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NG PO

TWO DOLIS A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

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EDMUND DEACON, }

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1859.

WHOLE NUMBER BOURD, SOE.

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SATURDAY EVENING POST. A PARELT PAPER,

peroted to News, Literature, &c.

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outside of the lines except the mounts guards.

At 11 o'clock the prisoner was brought of of the jail, accompanied by Sheriff Campbel and assistants, and Capt. Avis, the jailor, small wagon, containing a white pine coffir was driven up, on which they took a seat.

Six companies of infantry, a rifle company, company of horse, and the General and h staff, (numbering 25 officers) headed the precession, and marched toward the place of excution.

cession, and marched toward the place of excution.

Brown was accompanied by no minister, as
desired no religious ceremonies either in ti
jail or on the scaffold. He looked calm
around on the people, and was fully possessed
during the trying occasion. He mounted ti
scaffold with a firm step. His arms wepinioned by the sheriff. He bid farewell
Captain Avis and Sheriff Campbell. At a quater past eleven o'clock the drop of the scaffowas pulled, and after a few slight struggl
John Brown yielded up his spirit.

The body was placed in a coffin, and is no
on its way to Harper's Ferry, to be delivered
the wife, under a strong military escort.

The INTERVIEW BEWWEER BROWN AND HIS WIF

The Interview Between Brown and his Wir Charlestows, Dec. 2.—The interview between Brown and his wife lasted from 4 o'clock in tween Brown and his wife lasted from 4 o'clock in evening, when Gen. Taliaferro informed t' that the period allowed them had clapsed, at Mrs. Brown must

THE ALLEN HOUSE:

TWENTY YEARS AGO, AND NOW.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY T. S. ARTHUR.

[Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1859, by T. S. Arthur, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Penn-

CHAPTER XIII.

I was shocked and distressed by the painful revelation which Mrs. Dewey had made to Constance. A sadder history in real life I had

A few days after this memorable visit to the Allen House, a note was received by my wie, containing this single word "come," and signed

"Any change in the aspect of sairs ?" I in-

quired of Constance on her retarm.
"Yes. Mrs. Dewey has eccived notice, in due form, of her husbant's application for a

What has she done ?"

"Nothing yet. It was to ask my advice as "And what advice did you give her?"
"I gave none. First, I must consult you."

I shook my head and replied, "It will not do for me to be mixed up in this

affair, Constance."

Worldly prudence spoke there. My wife laid her hand upon uy arm, and

oking calmly in my face said, The right way is always a safeway.

Granted.

"It will be right for you to giv such advice as your judgment dictates, and herefore safe. I do not know much about law satters, but it occurs to me that her first stepshould be the

'Is her father going to stanwholly aloof?"

I inquired. Yes, if she be resolved defend herself in open court. He will not shetion a course that involves so much disgre of herself and

"Has she shown him the tter you saw ?"

Why !

"I think she is afraid tort it go out of her hands."

She might trust it wither father, surely." said I. Her father has beenery hard with her and seems to take the wat for granted. He

evidently believes that is in the power of Dewey to prove her plty; and that if she makes any opposition his application for a will hold heap disgraced before the

'This letter mightpen his eyes."

ness against him. does not prove her inno- blood have turned." cence. If it did to it would turn toward her father's averted te. In court its effect will to be divorced in his wife."

no more judicious friend. If you were a man you might conduct the defence for her to a suc-

udgment. I go by a very straight road to con-

"I am not a lawyer as you are aware, Con-

"You are a man with a heart and commo sense," she answered, with just a little shade of rebuke in her tones, "and as God has put in your way a wretched human soul that may be state of siege.

Mounted scouts were stationed in the woods to the left of the scaffold, and picket guards were stationed out towards the Shenanded mountains, in the rear.

The military on the field formed two hold squares. Within the inner one was the sea fold, and between the inner and outer line citizens were admitted—no one being allowed outside of the lines except the mounts guards.

Jeguards.

I began to see the matter a little clearer. "Mr. Wallingford is the best man I know." "Mr. Wallingford !" I thought Constance

would have looked me through. "Mr. Wallingford!" she repeated, still gasing steadily into my face. "Are you jest-

"No," I replied, calmly. "In a case that involves so much, she wants a wise and good defender; and I do not know of any man upon

whom she could so thoroughly rely. Constance dropped her eyes to the floor.
"It would not do," she said, after some mo-

"Why !"

"Their former relation to each other preludes its possibility."
"But, you must remember, Constance, that

Delia never knew how deeply he was once attached to her."

"She knows that he offered himself." "And that, in a very short time afterwards, he met her with as much apparent indifference as if she had never been to him more than a pleasant acquaintance. Of the struggle through which he passed, in the work of obliterating her image from his mind, she knows no-

"But he knows it," objected Constance. "And what does that signify? Will he de-fend her less skillfully on this account? Rather will he not feel a stronger interest in the

"I do not think that she will employ him to defend her," said Constance. "I would not were the case mine."

Womanly pride spoke there, Constance." "Or rather say a manly lack of perception in your case."

Perception of what ?"

"Of the fitness of things," she answered. "That is just what I do see," I returned. There is no man in 8- better fitted for conducting this case than Mr. Wallingford."

"She will never place it in his hands; you may take a woman's word for that," said my wife confidently. "Of all living men he is the last one to whom she could talk of the humiliating particulars involved in a case like this."

"Suppose you suggest his name to her. Twelve years of such a life as she has led may have almost obliterated the memory of that

passage in her life." "Don't believe it. A woman never forgets

events of every passing day but serve to remind her of the error she once committed." "I don't know what else to advise," said I.

to represent her, or all may be lost."

"None in the world," I replied.

delay. "Yes, immediately."

And putting on my overcoat I went to the office of Mr. Wallingford. I found him alone, and at once laid the whole case before himrelating, with particularity, all that had curred between my wife and Mrs. Dewey. He

listened with deep and pitying attention; and when I was through expressed his opinion of Dewey in very strong language. "And now what is to be done?" I asked.

going at once to the vital question. Your wife is right," he answered. "I can hardly become her advocate. It would involve humiliations on her part too deep to be borne. But my aid she shall have to the fullest extent; and it will be strange if I do not thwart

this wicked scheme." "How will you aid her?"

Through her right attorney, if my advice them there through the door of sickness." as to the choice be followed. You know James I could not bear to hear her talk in this way. Orton ?"

"He is a young man to be relied upon. Let

does so it will be virtually, in mine," "Knough, Mr. Wallingford," said I. "It looks more hopeful for our poor unhappy "The letter is no sence of her; only a wit- friend, against whom even her own flesh and

terview with Mr. Wallingford, she was quite as are pressed on physicians in cases of dangebe to throw doubtipon the sincerity of her elated at the prospect of securing his most rous illness; but received my directions, and would it be for her husband's motive and to show that he had a valuable aid for Mrs. Dewey. Orton was promised to give them a careful observance, eason, back of leged infidelity, for wishing young, and had been practising at the bar for with a self-possession that showed not a sign only a couple of years. Up to this time he of wavering strength. onstance!" said I, looking at had not appeared in any case of leading immy wife in prise, "you have taken upon portance; and had, therefore, no established have been the suffering that could so benumb the mother's bosom.

"I am not a man, and, therefore, I come to man," she replied, "and ask the aid of his Mrs. Dewey had not even heard his name; but, after being assured that I had the fulles confidence in him, and particularly advised his employment, she consented to accept of his

> Their first interview was arranged to take place at my house, and in the presence of my wife, when the notice Mrs. Dewey had received on the institution of proceedings, was placed in the young lawyer's hands, and some conversation had as to the basis and tenor of an answer. A second interview took place on the day following, at which Mrs. Dewey gave a full statement of the affair at Saratoga, and asserted her innocence in the most solemn and impressive manner. The letter from her husband to the lady in New York, was pro-duced, and at the request of Mr. Orton, given

The answer to Mr. Dewey's application for a divorce, was drawn up by Mr. Wallingford, who entered with great earnestness into the matter. It was filed in Court within a week after notice of the application was received. This was altogether unexpected by the husband, who, on becoming aware of the fact, lost all decent control of himself, and ordered his wretched wife to leave his house. This, however, she refused to do. Then she had her father's angry opposition to brave. But she

remained firm. "He will cover you with infamy, if you dare to persevere in this mad opposition," he

said.

And she answered—
"The infamy may recoil upon his own head. I am innocent-I will not be such a traitor to virtue as to let silence declare me guilty."

There was a pause, now, for a few weeks The unhappy state of affairs at the Aller House, made it hardly proper for my wife to continue her visits there, and Mrs. Dewey did not venture to call upon her. The trial of the case would not come up for some two or three months, and both parties were waiting, in stern resolution, for the approaching contest.

One day I received a message from Mrs. Dewey, desiring me to call and see two of her children who were sick. On visiting them—the two youngest—I found them seriously ill, with symptoms so like scarletina, that I had little question in my mind as to the character of the disease from which they were suffering. My second visit confirmed these fears.

"It is scarlet fever," said Mrs. Dewey, looking at me calmly, as I moved from the hedside after a careful examination of the two lit-

I merely answered-14 Vans. 11

There was no change in her countenance. "The are both very ill."

She spoke with a slow deliberateness, that was unusual to her. "They are sick children," said I.

"Sick, it may be, unto death." There was no emotion in her voice.

I looked at her without replying.
"I can see them die, Doctor, if that must

Oh, that icy coldness of manner, how it chilled me!

"No hand but mine shall tend them now, a passage like that; particularly when the Doctor. They have been long enough in the care of others-neglected-almost forgottenby their unworthy mother. But in this painful extremity I will be near them. I come She ought to have a good and discreet man back to the post of duty, even at this late

"Would you have any objection to confer I do."

"Would you have any objection to confer with Mr. Wallingford on the subject in a private, confidential way?"

I was deeply touched by her words and manner. The latter softened a little as she ut-

tered the closing sentence. "Will you see him at once?" The interest of Constance was too strongly excited to brook "With God are the issues of life. He calls us,

"I hope for the best," she replied, but with something equivocal in her voice.

"The best is life," I said, scarcely reflecting upon my words. 'Not always," she returned, still speaking

Madam!"

My tone of surprise did not move her.

"It is simply true. Doctor." she made and mise to be in the future, the safest place for these helpless innocents, is in Heaven; and I feel that their best friend is about to remove tions may not the mind fall through suffering spent a lar part of his time in New York.

On the next day, all the symptoms were Mrs. Dewey put the case in his hands. If she unfavorable. Mrs. Dewey was calm as when When I gave Constance the result of my in- nation. She made no anxious inquiries, such she should rest now."

inexperienced hands. In order to have the to see them die. I have witnessed many sad matter settled with as little delay as possible, scones in professional experience; but none so

dren, and made no more vain attempts to con-trol a disease that had gone on from the begin-ning steadily breaking away the foundations of

life. To diminish the suffering of my little patients, and make their passage from earth to Heaven as easy as possible, was new my only

On the mother's part, there was no sign of wavering. Patiently, tenderly, faithfully did she minister to her little ones night and day. No lassitude or weariness appeared, though her face, which grew paler and thinner every day, told the story of exhausting nature. She continued in the same state of mind I have described, never for an instant, as far as I could see, receding from a full consent to their

One morning, in making my usually early call at the Alien House, I saw, what I was not unprepared to see, a dark death sign on the

"All over," I said to the servant who ad-

"Yes, sir, all is over," she replied.
"Both gone?" mitted me.

"Yes, sir; both."

Tears were in her eyes.
"When did they die?"

"About midnight."
"At the same time?" "Yes, sir. Dear little souls! They went

'I will go up to see them," said I.

And the girl showed me to the room in which they were laid. The door was closed. I opened it, and stepped in softly. The room was darkened; but light came in through a small opening in the curtains at the top of the window, and fell in a narrow circle around the spot where the bodies, already in their snowy grave clothes, were laid. In a chair beside them, sat the mother. She was alone with her dead. I felt that I was an intruder upon a sorrew too deep for tears or words; but it was too late to recede. So I moved forward, and stood by the bedside, looking down upon the two white little faces, from which had passed

every line of suffering.

Mrs. Dewey neither stirred nor spoke, nor in any way gave token that she was aware of earth. my presence in the room. I stood for over a minute, looking upon the sweet images before minute, looking upon the sweet images before conscious ournal things. I visited her me—for in them death had put on forms of overy day, ving, with deep interest, her beauty-and still there was no movement on the part of Mrs. Dewey. Then, feeling that began to recits faculties, that the memory she was with One who could speak to her beart by an inner way, better than I could for the effecten this painful remembrance speak through the natural ear, I quietly receded and left the apartment. As my eyes rested on her a moment, in closing the door, I saw that her form remained as still as a statue.

CHAPTER XXIII.

An hour later, when Constance went to se Mrs. Dowey, she found her in a state of unconsciousness, nature having at last given way. Not long after I left the house, her mother, on entering the room where the children were laid out, found her insensible, lying across the bed, with her dead babes clasped in her

Mrs. Floyd sent word for me to come and hour, and all that is left for me, that will see her daughter, as she continued in a lethargie state. I found her like one in a deep sleep, only her breathing was light, and her pulse very feeble, but regular. She was out of the reach of my skill, and in the hands of the ered the closing sentence.

"You look at the darkest side," I answered.

"Great Physician. I could only trust the cure our children, or our friends, in His own good of any avail here. I called again in the afterterminate; and hope for the best is always our there in the pale, pinched face that lay among noon; but found no change. How little was the white pillows, to remind me of the handsome, dashing Mrs. Dewey of a year gone

by! "What do you think of her, Ductor?"

calmly. "Death is often the highest blessing into the speaker's face. My ears had not de that God can give. It will be so in the present d me. There was the wish in her heart that Delia might die!

I was not surprised at this. And yet the and I with w, leaving them together. revelation of such a state of feeling in so good and true a woman as I had reason to know swer. "As things are now, and as they pro- Mrs. Floyd to be, made my heart bound with a throb of pain.

Alas! Alas! into what unnatural condi- House, raw meeting her husband, who now that shuts out human hope !

"Nature," said I, in answer to the question tween ther was fast approaching. He could It sent cold chills through me. So I changed the subject.

On the next day, all the symptoms were after a long period of exhaustion. The purpose telefend her good name. The deep ready to receive it. strife through which your daughter has passed -calmly passed to all external seeming-has Wallingto often, and make inquiry as to the I last saw her; but it was plain from her ap- not been without a wasting of internal life,pearance, that she had taken little if any rest. How she kept on so evenly to the end, passes Her manner towards the sick babes was full of my comprehension. There is not one woman honorable result. We tenderness; but there was no betrayal of in a thousand who could have so borne herweakness or distress in view of a fatal termi- self through to the final act. It is meet that

"If she were sleeping with her babes, happy

Tears fell over the face of Mrs. Floyd. "God knows what is best," I remarked. She has nothing to live for in this world.

I was touched by all this. How intense must A sob broke from its repression, and heaved Oh, Doctor, if I saw yourself a necharacter. I think the case is reputation. Our fear was that Mrs. Dewey the heart. That could prepare a mother to sit the death dews on her brow, I would not the case vas expected to come up, when Mr. Dewey wants might not be willing to place her case in such by the couch of her sick babes, and be willing to place her case in such by the couch of her sick babes, and be willing to place her case in such by the couch of her sick babes, and be willing to place her case in such by the couch of her sick babes, and be willing to place her case in such by the couch of her sick babes, and be willing to place her case in such by the couch of her sick babes, and be willing to place her case in such by the couch of her sick babes, and be willing to place her case in such by the couch of her sick babes, and be willing to place her case in such by the couch of her sick babes, and be willing to place her case in such by the couch of her sick babes, and be willing to place her case in such by the couch of her sick babes, and be willing to place her case in such by the couch of her sick babes, and be willing to place her case in such by the couch of her sick babes, and be willing to place her case in such by the couch of her sick babes, and be willing to place her case in such by the couch of her sick babes, and be willing to place her case in such by the couch of her sick babes, and be willing to place her case in such by the couch of her sick babes, and be willing to place her case in such by the couch of her sick babes, and be will not be w

ward by the warow."

Mrs. Floyd mly as I talked.

Mrs. Floyd sly as I talked.

"His will be she said, sobbing.
"Your despated i, taking the cocasion to bear amony on the favorable side, "has bested, without question.—The was, doshapradent, but not simul; and the prescript to disgrace her I regard as a crust. It will recoil, I trust, in a way not same of."

"Oh, Dostaine thank you for such words!"

And Mrs. Baght my arm with an eager

"I speak amadam, and from observation and re. And I trust to see Delia live and trium her enemies."
"Won't yewith the Squire, Doctor?"

She still graw arm. "He will not hear a word from myor of Delia. Mr. Dewey has completabled him."

"Wait pat Mrs. Ployd," said I, in a tone of encemnt. "Your daughter is not without a There are those upon her side, who the will and the power to defend her; ay will defend her, I believe,

A sigh flutthrough the room, causing us both to tuickly towards the bed on which Mrs. I was lying. Her lips were moving slighest no change appeared on her death-life. I laid my fingers upon her wrist, anched for her pulse. It was very low and I-like; but with more vitality than on ecasion of my first visit to her in the ma

"The signavorable." Mrs. Floydot respond. She was looking at her dar with an expression of unitterable grien her countenance. I did not at to give medicine, but left

nerring nati do her own work. Mrs. Dewed not again look upon the aces of her children. They were buried ere her mindle to any knowledge of passing events. at the funeral, and closely observed hesband. He appeared very sober, and shine tears at the grave, when the little comre lowered together into the

It was a wefore Mrs. Dewey was clearly great service. slow convaless. It was plain, as her mind of a sad evend faded; and I was anxious

was restored One day I d her sitting up in her room. She smiled # as I came in, and said

"Doctor, never going to get well! It seems like at since I became sick." 'You areing on finely," I answered, in

a cheerful witting down by her and taking her hand, m was wasted and shadowy. "I don't wabout that, Doctor," she said.

nance chan; "A dreat I queried. Yes : Jught Aggy and Lu were both

dead! I sakem laid out, cold and white as statues, jus plainly as I see you now."

She stoppuddenly, an expression of fear evening was not spent by them together, going overr face—then looked at me in a

strange, quoning way.

"Doctorahe leaned towards me, with lips apart, and s full of a sudden, wild alarm. I when professional engagements allowed, in the laid my haupon her, and said

Don't let re dreams disturb you."

Doctor," v added, after a few moments. Won't yassist me to lie down ?" Mrs. Floyd put the question. The tone had And she ade a movement to rise. I took stances connected with are various in it something that made me look narrowly her arm, a supported her to the bed, where sence in S.—, and maturally, to an inquirity form my wife as to the present position of she quietlymposed herself, and turned her from my wife as to the present position of the

> view. At is moment Mrs. Floyd came in, Memory ad been restored. The accompa nying showas severe, but not heavy enough seriously retard her recovery, which went | Wallingford, not showing much interest in the on slowly She still remained at the Allen matter

The perl fixed for a trial of the case be. given interest I ok in the case, led me to see Mr. Dewey's for, and the probable chances of an both favored a settle the estate ment of th difficulty without a trial and its consequenexposure, if that were possible. But vessel with an unacrupulous villain—so I rehow to preent this was the difficult question.

Finally it as determined to make a copy of given the rudder into his hands. If he do not Finally it cas determined to make the letter found by Mrs. Dewey, and enclose it to her susband, giving him warning at the sunken rock, it will be more from good forsame time that the original would be produced tune than anything else."

Dewey's lawyer called on Mr. Orton to know if ing them also."

to see them die. I have witnessed many said somes in professional experience; but none so said as this.

"Leave her, r friend," said I, "in the hands of B sees desper into the hands of B sees desperation to the hands of B sees desperati ther, in case a new ground were taken-not touching the lady's good name—any c sition would be made. Mr. Orton said

sition would be made. Br. Orton said that he would concult his client, and answer the query with as little delay as practicable. Mrs. Dewey expressed a willingness to re-main passive, provided no allegations were made in the new bill that even remetely cast a shadow upon her virtue. But Mr. Walling-ford, on taking the matter into further consi-deration, advised a different course altogether —no less than an application from the other side, on the ground of neglect, ill-treatment, and constructive conjugal infidelity, based on the important letter already referred to. Mrs. Dewey caught eagerly at this suggestion, as soon as it was presented to her. If a divorce were thus obtained, her vindication would be

complete.

The ranks of the enemy were thrown intoconfusion by this diversion. Mr. Dewey was
violent, and threatened most terrible consequences. But when the time set for the case

to come up arrived, he failed to appear.

It was from the other side that the next movement came. A divorce was applied for on the part of Mrs. Dewey, in a bill carefully drawn up by Mr. Wallingford. It asked not only for a legal separation from her husband but for alimony, and the possession of the two remaining children. An answer was filed ; but it was of so feeble a character as to amount to scarcely anything in the way of opposition. The chief argument was directed against the claim for alimony. The result was as we had anticipated. In the following spring a diverce was granted, and Mrs. Dewey, with her two children, left the Allen House and returned to her father's. The maintainance allowed by the court, was one thousand dollars a year for herself, and five hundred a year for each of the

children during their minority.

And so closed this exciting drama, begun in weakness, and ending in hopeiess disaster.
Oh, a few years! How many broken hearts do
they close over? How many wrecks of goodly lives do they see scattered among the break

The interposition of Mr. Wallingford in this case, was so managed as to keep him entirely out of sight, and Mrs. Dewey was never made aware of the fact that he had rendered her a

CHAPTER XXIV.

We did not see a great deal of Mr. Dewey in s for some months after this. I heard it casually remarked that he was travelling in the South and West, for a part of the time, on business. The large interests of his firm in-volved in the two mills, however, made his presence necessary among us, and late in the fall he came back, and remained through the winter residing at the Allen House.

In the spring a rumor got affoat that Mr. Dewey was soon to be married. A lady in New York was mentioned; the same, it was said, to whom the letter found by Mrs. Dewey "What me me so weak? I've no more said, to whom the letter found by Mrs. Dewey strength the babe. And that reminds me was addressed. A few signs of renovation at the Allen House gave confirmation of this ruor, which at length assumed a more positive shape.

The intimacy between Mrs. Wallingford and

enjoyment of these pleasant season "You he been very ill for some time, Mrs. One evening Mr. and Mrs. Wallingford came Dewey, ance too weak to bear excitement. round to spend an hour with us. I was happily at leisure. Conversation naturally falls into Her eyes fell from mine .- the current of passing events, and, on this oc "Dreams the repeated. "I feel very weak, casion, the approaching marriage of Mr. Dewey came naturally into the field of topics. led to a review of the many strange circum-And she ade a movement to rise. I took stances connected with Mrs. Wallingford's pre-

face aways as almost to hide it from my property left by Captain Allen. What about this young Garcia?" said Constance, addressing Mr. Wallingford. "I haven't

heard of him for some time."

"He is at school yet, I believe," replied Mr.

"He must be nearly of age," said I. About twenty, if his years were correctly He will some into the possession of a

Yes, if it can be found by the time he is

"Can be found! I don't comprehend you, evidence hich could be produced in Mrs. Mr. Wallingford! Do you mean to question the integrity of the men who are executors to "No. But, they have embarked in the same

"He is partner in a very wealthy firm," said

Nothing was heard in response to this move- I. "The standing of Floyd, Lawson & Co., is, ment, unti within a week of the day on which you know, undoubted. He can't wreck

lyre four e barked, rules, for, to. ch, after all of the

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Titane

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n has I. W

What is the meaning of that?" asked Mrs. Wallingford.

"It is noderstood in business circles," replied her husband, "to mean, that a house is deing too much tourness for the leaved, in town, and well known to us all.

consequence, a large amount of paper. Any very heavy leaves to a firm in this condition.

Wallingford sat down quickly, and, covering very heavy homes to a firm in this condition, might prove disastrous

Too much extended ?" said I, thoughtfully ; some new impressions forming themselves

"Yes, that was the opinion held by the indilossly on so grave a matter."

Mr. Wallingford.

The executors to the Allen estate might glad to night." eives in a meet unfortunate posttion," said I.

Such a position as I would not be in for all the world. Anything but dishonor."

How dishenor ! asked Constance "The whole estate would be, I fear, in plied, "if rightfully used."

volved. They gave security," said I.

tible. The Court acted with a singular want of discretion in appointing them."

the heir, and would favor, rather than oppose, such a use of the funds."

thirds of the property had disappeared by the perty in a shape acceptable to the right heirs time he reached his majority for from all. But, of this, more anon. Our good friends that I have heard of him, he is not likely to went home early after this singular discovery, to his own or any body else's advantage. He manner. I think that Constant and I were was low burn and low bred, in the worst sense | gladder in heart than they. of the words, and I fear, that no education will change his original quality, or greatly modify his early bias. So while the wasting of his substance is a great wrong in the abstract it may be a real blessing to him. Events, in this life, work out strangely to our human eyes yet there is a providence in them that ver educes cood from evil.

If we could always believe that," said I. how tranquilly might we pass through life How clearly would our eyes see through the yeu

is it not so ! Does not God's providence follow us in the smallest things of our lives? Do we take a step that falls outside of His ognizance! We have only to look back, to assured of this. We may walk on tranquilly, Doctor, for, as sure as we live, no evil quilly, Dector, for, as sure as we live, no evil suited for want of a coach. Jeel Bariow.

an befall us that does not have its origin often done for want of a coach. Jeel Bariow.

This car are spirits. All the machinations. of our most latter enemies, will come to usught, if we keep our hearts free from guile. They may rob us of our earthly possession; even this God will turn to our greater old pair.

Mrs. Wallingford, "that the may enjoy the than his, and it did not escape his otice. His whole of his possessions. Moth and rust assistant was startled with the demand, "Who never corrupt them and no man can take them cut dat pie so squar !

Mrs. Wallingford rose and went with her.

ention of Mrs. Wallingford to the antiquated to be dining with Duke Humpbrey secretary, which was the one I had pur words, dinnerless in the library.

"I have reason to remember this old sextytary, she said. "It was here that the will tion. - Taylor. was found which cut off our interest in the es-

As she spoke in a pleasant way, she pulled the out a frawer—the very one which had suggested concealment, when I first got possession of the piece of furniture and said-

This is where the will lay concealed. And she pressed against the side firmly. on of it yielded; and their sprung an another drawer, or receptacle, placed in ordinally.

ore were all very much interested in this curious arrangement. The drawer could not be pulled out much beyond half its depth; the et portion lying within this limit.

As I stood looking at the drawer, a sudden pressed my hand against the other side. It legan to yield! I pressed harder, and up ung a corresponding secret receptacle, from which a paper fell out. A hard substance ratsolid wood. It was a gold locket, tied with a piece of blue ribbon; and attached, that with a seal, to the folded paper.

It was some moments before a hand reached forth to lift the document. It was at length your house, and then I shouldn't esta taken up by Mr. Wallingford. As he did so eket swung free, and we saw that it contained a braid of dark hair. Unfolding the ter expressed than in Cowper's lines paper, and stepping back to the light, he read,

e, as follows a low, firm ve John Allen, being of sound mind, do make this as my last will and testament, revo-king, at the same time, all other wills. I give and bequeath all my property, real and per-enriches himself." "Bah!" rejoined Martain-which, but preferring either to the state of and bequeath all my property, real and personal, to my sister Flora, if living; or, if dead, ville, "that is an idle rumor which creditors to her legal heirs-reserving only for my wife, are endeavoring to circulate !"

"I was in New York a few months ago, on Thoresa Garcia, in case she mrvive me, a legacy of five hundred dollars a year, to be conhappened, that I heard the firm of which Derey is a partner, speken of. Among other provision of the state of the prevision of the state this will, Doctor Edward ____, and James Wilkinson, of the town of B_____, State of Massachusetts."

Then followed the date, which was recent, compared with that of the other wills, and the signatures of the testator and witnesses, all in doing too much business for the amount of due form. The witnesses were men in our

> her face, leaned over upon the centre table. I saw that she was endeavering to control a

I was the first to speak.

The ways of Providence to past finding vidual I refer to: and he was not one to speak out," said I. "Let me commutate you on this good fortune.

"If the house of Floyd, Lawson, Lec & Co., alond go down," I remarked, "there will be sad work in S.——"
"There will, without any doubt," replied

Dear Henry! For your che, my heart is He laid the will down, as If it were a thing

of little value, and kissing ber, said—
"This cannot add to our happiness, Blanche, and may bring care and troubs,"

"Not more trouble than blessing," she re-

The locket attached to the vill excited our curious interest. It was, we fell pure, the same "But the sureties are not worth a tenth that Captain Allen's mother belient to him part of the sum for which they stand respon- by the hands of Jacob Perkins. Doubtless, some memory of his mother, mirred by the sight of this locket, had caused him to revoke "You don't mean to have us infer that his former will, and execute this one in favor "You don't mean to have us infer that his former will, and excelled the place of his sister. There was no recent question, find a filtre was for their own purposes, to for a moment, its genuineness. That all legal any great extent ""

for a moment, its genuineness. I had all legal for a moment, its genuineness. I had all legal formality, and the men who wittened the signal would not care to say this out of doors.

Doctor: but that is just my opinion of the matter as it now stands. Dewey is guardian to was some perplexing business before me; for, in taking things as they were, hwas not probable that the executors under former will "It might be just so much in favor of the would be able, promptly, to give a satisfactory heir," remarked Mrs. Wallingford, "If two account of their trust, or to hand over the prowould be able, promptly, to give a satisfactory

But, of this, more anon. Our good friends a man fitted to use large wealth either showing more bewilderment then elation of

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

20 At a representation of Mart's "Don Giovanni, " a young coxcomb hammed so loud certain airs of the opera as to annoy all his neighbors. An amateur, who set beside him, unable to bear it any longer, said aloud, "What a fool!" "Do you me me!" said the troublesome fellow to him, "No, sir, I complain of Mario, who prevent my hearing

How clearly would our eyes see through the darkest clouds, and rest upon the silver line of Deskford, near Cullen, Bandhire, is the forming of Clubs this year a very easy affair. following epitaph :-

Who built the churchyard dyke & his own ex-

micide for want of a loaf of bread . but it is

lord of a certain inn that he med not sleep se A "called passum," who kept a res

Mrs. Wallingford spoke with a charming taurant in Boston, used to cut his les into five pieces, instead of four, as was sustomary, With such a confidence," said my wife, having discovered that his patrons would pay me is richer than if he had the wealth of an him the same price without noticing the cheat.

An assistant in the establishment of one into And with this great advantage," replied four pieces. The keeper's eyes we sharper

It is so beautifully accordant with many things I have heard you say," added my wife, as she took down the volume, and commenced turning over its pages.

Explanation of this phrase is this: I uniphrey Plantagenet, Duke of Gloucester, see died in 1446, was the founder of the libery called the Bodleian, at Oxford. When a sudent re-After reading a few sentences and comment mained reading in the library during dinner

> 20° An unjust acquisition is like a barbed arrow, which must be drawn backgard with horrible anguish, or else will be ye -Lestric

with his accustomed shrewdness, ere is an abecedarian ignorance cedes knowledge, so there is a doctral ignorance which succeeds it—an ignerate which knowledge begets at the same time sh destrovs

the first A lady asked a minister wheter a person might not be forsi of dress and rnament without being proud. "Madaus," when you see a fox's ta peeping hole, you may be sure of fox is minister.

priests and physicians, because of the help and comfort they derive from both in periods moral and obvioud maladies. They believe in the nd physical malatics. They beli ence of real pity, real sympath where habitual and conventional .- Mer. J

Accommonation Bessear.—A subleman replied to a female vagrant who accorded him, that he never gave to beggars in the street. "If I knew where your honor lived," quickly responded the woman, "I'd be after falling at

Was the idea of useless laboraver bet-

..... Propping buckets into empty vells

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

Henry Peterson, Editor.

PHILADELPHIA, NATURDAY, DECEMBOR 10, 1869

TERMS, PREMIUMS, &. The Terms of THE PUST are \$0 a. year, if paid is advance-\$3, if not paid is advance. If The PUST are \$0 a. year, if paid is advance. If The PUST YEAR is subscription must always be paid in any are Pro \$5, in ADVANCE, one copy is sent three years. We continue the following low Terms to Clubs:-

One Capy, and BOTH Engravings of Ningara Falls, One Copy of THE POST and one of One Copy of THE FORY and one of Arthur's Home Magnaire. One Copy of THE FORY and one of Goder's Lady's Hook. Two Copies of THE FORY. Four sand one ongraving of

Four " (and one ongraving of Niagara Faila)

Eight " (and one paper to getter up of Club.) 16,00

Thirteen (and one paper to getter up of Club.) 15,00

Twenty (and one paper to getter up of Club.) 20,00

Thirty (and one paper carra, and both engravings of Niagara Faila) 30,00

If Those who send clubs of right, thirteen, or twenty

A Beautiful Premium also to Every Subscriber. "THE SPEAKING LIKENESS," a large and beautiful steel engraving, will be sent to average subscriber to.
The Pour int 1989, who incloses us 20 cents to pay the cost of poutage, mailing, Ac. The cost of this engraving in the stores is Four Dollars! It is a gem. Persons residing in BRITISH NORTH AMERICA must remit TWENTY FIVE CENTS in addition to

the subscription price of the paper, as we have to prepay the United States postage. ADDITIONS TO CLUBS.—Any person having sent the money and names for a Club may add new manues to it at the same rate, provided the latter will allow their subscriptions to end at the same time those of the main list do. We will supply the back numbers if we have them. Our object is to have all the subscriptions in each Cub end at the same time, and thus prevent confusion. The money for Club must always be sent in advance. When the sum is large, a draft should be prevented, if possible—the cost of which may be deducted from the amount. Address DEACONA PETERSON, No. 133 South Third St., Philadelphia.

CLUBS! CLUBS!

or near which they reside.

trouble they take in this matter.

Our offer of the large and beautiful engraving, "THE SPEAKING LIKENESS," as a premium

one year and the Niagara Falls engravings also. Speaking Likeness.

Where the head of a family does not wish to be at the trouble of making up a Club, could not have been produced elsewhere. either of the sons or daughters could take the

ong upon them, some remark directed the at hours, when the doors are closed, he was said show to neighbors and friends, a club of as a great man than as a great Commander. n other twenty or thirty can easily be obtained. For But we may not here recount or criticise by the engraving itself, as every one will perceive, literary achievements, or linger on the fair is worth three times what is saked for both it and the paper.

> We trust our friends through the country. old and young, will not upon this suggestion at once. We feel that we are offering induceour subscribers, will be to the advantage of all

ENGLAND AND FRANCE.

It is very evident from the recent change in the tone of the leading English papers, that John Buil thinks he sees daylight ahead through the French Invasion cloud-whether it comes to anything serious or not. The Times has indulged itself of late in articles by no means of an extremely pacific character, but rather of the if you want a fight-come on then projer while Pusch has sharpened pencil and the French, in a manner by no means calculated to mollify the tre of the Gallie Cock against

peace-no-peace which has recently existed be-

tone to be simply this. The defences of England have been looked to, and greatly enlarged and strengthened one hundred thousand volunteers are already embodied in the rifle corps, are armed with the best weapons, and have attained much skill in their use-Prussia, con nected by marriage with England, has had a private talk with Russia, and restored the good understanding which existed before the contest in the Crimea-and England now has de-

We have spoken of the illustrations of Punch. In the last number of that journal, the leading illustration is an engraving of the British Lion, seated on his side of the Channel, with numerous vessels of war at his feet,while, on the other side, is Louis Napoleon, nenacing him with a toy dog, which he is causing to squeak "Bow-wow!" Nothing be more aggravating to the French

Army-to say nothing of the Emperor himself. Another illustration, a week previous, represented John Bull as scoffing at the idea of an invasion, and hinting that he might perhaps save his neighbors the trouble of cros the water to see him. It thus seems to be the come, and, if it must, why the sooner the

A few days ago a long funeral pro wound slowly up the banks of the Hudson. The pensive beauty of the Indian summer filled the clear, warm day, and the lovely landscape slept in rich autumn light. Softened shadows and mellow splendors lay upon the romantic (I) Those who send cours or rearranger, as mentioned hills and uplands, and in the wild gorges, and nature, can have either an extra paper, as mentioned hills and uplands, and in the wild gorges, and above, or both the engravings of Ningara Falls, as they and handsome steel engravings—the same that are advertised by Mr. Butter in our advertising columns at five dollars for the pair. The postage will be prepaid on the sugravings. Tappan Zee. Slowly, through the deep peace land path, under the elms and maples, on through the quiet landscape and the mellow light, they bore him. Friends, kindred, scholars, civic officers, citizens of every order and ving. degree were there. On by the river where the flags drooped at half-mast, on through the quaint old town, whose streets were draped in ourning, and whose bells were tolled, till at as United States postage.

ADDITIONS TO CLUBS.—Any person having sent tory and the body was laid in the grave. Then rose the solemn prayer, and the burial anthem filled the hearts of the mourners with its sweet assurance—" Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord." The grave was now filled, a woman's hand laid a wreath of bays at its head, warm human tears were dropped upon the turf, and the last rites of love and reverence were

So in his seventy-seventh year passed away
Washington Irving. He died childless. But
books are immortal children, Montaigne says,
and these are his posterity. He was the
golden link that bound the American lite. of fifty years ago, then in its youth, with the We trust the friends of Tux Post through | American literature of to-day, now in its fairest the country, will see to it that one or more promise. We loved to call him in trite sweet Clubs are formed at the town or Post Office in Phrase, the Nestor of our American letters. He was one of the first who made our literature respected abroad. The harsh clamor of Black-The inducements which we offer to those wood and the savage Scotch and Kuglish regetting up Clubs, will repay them for the views of that day, melted into music at the name of Washington Irving. He shares with our own Brockden Brown the honor of having first drawn an admiring echo from the caves of Arthur's Seat and the cloisters of Temple

Perhaps he has been somewhat overrated as Where a Club of twenty is formed, each an author. His great fame with us finds its subscriber by paying only \$1,25, will get the can literature at the period when the golden paper for one year, and a copy of this beauti- fountain of his genius first flashed up to the ful premium engraving bouldes. While the light of the sun. With the English, it is posgetter-up of the Club, will receive gratis either sible that a style of thought and diction which a copy of the paper for a year, or both of the was indeed a glorified reproduction of Addihamlsome engravings of Niagara Falls, to com-both favor and fame. Still when all abatement is pensate him for his trouble. He also, by re- made, there is a genius which in at least one of "Oh, the bugs won't hurt 'em They are an mitting 25 cents, will receive "The Speaking his works, is altogether his own, and that work which are called in Ceylon "snake stones, should of itself give him renown. We re-Where the Club amounts to thirty, the getter-up of it will receive both the paper for picturesque fun, the sunny mockery of that emposition, with its graphic delineation of And, as before, by remitting 25 cents, The those immertal fairy Dutchmen, make it unique and unsurpassed among the works of the humorists. It is besides thoroughly American, a true birth of our sun and soil, and

His other light works. "Bracebridge Hall." away.

"I have a new book from which I want to ance as he advances through life, is will soon and moving towards the secretary and book.

"I have a new book from which I want to ance as he advances through life, is will soon but make new acquaint matter in hand, and entitle themselves, by a liftle trouble, to at lenst both the Niagaea Falls of a Tayeller, " 'Legends of the Compusst of Spain," "Wolfert's Rosst," or according trans, "Tales of a Traveller," "Legends of the little trouble, to at lenst both the Niagaea Falls of the Niagaea Falls of the Spain," "Wolfert's Rosst," or according trans, "Tales of a Traveller," "Legends of the Compusst of Tayeller, " Legends of the Spain," "Wolfert's Rosst," or according trans, "Tales of a Traveller," "Legends of the Compusst of Tayeller, " Legends of the Spain," "Wolfert's Rosst," or according trans, "Tales of a Traveller," "Legends of the Compusst of Tayeller, " Legends of the Spain," "Wolfert's Rosst," or according trans, "Tales of a Traveller," "Legends of the Compusst of Tayeller, " Legends of the Spain," "Wolfert's Rosst," or according trans, "Tales of a Traveller, " Legends of the Compusst of Tayeller, " Legends of the Spain," "Wolfert's Rosst," or according trans, "Tales of a Traveller, " Legends of the Compusst of Tayeller, " Legends of the Spain," "Wolfert's Rosst," or according trans, "Tales of a Traveller, " Legends of the Compusst of Tayeller, " Legends of the Spain," " Wolfert's Rosst, " Tales of a Traveller, " Legends of the Compusst of the Spain," " Wolfert's Rosst, " Tales of a Traveller, " Legends of the Compusst of the Spain," " Wolfert's Rosst, " Tales of a Traveller, " Legends of the Compusst of the Spain," " Legends of the Compusst of the Spain," " Tales of a Traveller, " Legends of the Compusst of the Spain," " Tales of a Traveller, " Legends of the Compusst of the Spain," " Legends of the Compusst of the Compusst of the Spain," " Tal gentlemen and ladies to procure two large and composition. It was among the works that ze Dixine with Dixin Henrick, 'The bandsome pictures that they do not often get. gained him one of two gold medals given by By remitting 25 cents to pay the expense of the British Government for eminence in hismailing, postage, &c., we will forward "The torical writing; the other was awarded to the Speaking Likeness" at once, to any one de-ton" is, we believe, the only attempt that has illustrious Hallam. His "Life of Washingsirous of forming a club; and, with this, to been made to exhibit the great American rather of Good Hope also are in the habit of using a

record of diplomatic service or private usefulness, which made his life revered and beloved. Nor is it necessary that we should. The story of his career is known, and his fame is secure

In the life and in the works of this man there was the quality of sunshine. Take ever ments this year, which, if properly seconded by the sarcaems you may find in his books, and the wit is always the ray, and never th lightning. Recall every anecdote or current rumor of him or his deeds, and in each th genial spirit or the loving kindness is kindred o the sanbeam. The overflowing sunshine of his benignant nature, which pours its abundant gold through all his pages, must touch even the house in which he abode, and he called it Sunnyside.

He is gone. The Indian summer, type of the rich and beauteous spirit that steeps his thoughts and fancies in golden light, was on the land when he died. It was well that he, whose words and deeds had the mollowness and tenderness of the autumn sunshine, should be carried to his grave when that autumn sun shine lay mellow and tender on the landscape his genius had hallowed. It is told that in the church, just before they closed the coffin-lid, a ray of sunlight floated through the window, and rested on his dead face. That, too, was well. Sunshine on all his life, sunshine through it all, sunshine ever poured from his

R. W. R., of Centre Valley, Pa., says:---

"Can I obtain the three engravings by re-newing my subscription, in advance, with 83,25 for the year 1860? The 'Post' has been a most welcome weekly visitor during the past year, and I should not like to dispense with it in future."

Yes, for three dollars, in advance, we send the Post for one year, and the two engravings of Niagara Falls—giving about seven dollars worth for three dollars! For an additional 25 cents, we of course send "The Speaking Likeness;" making about eleven dollars worth for

As we perceive by other letters that some readers are not exactly certain that they understand our offers which is not wonde considering that we offer to give so much for little !-we may add :-

That every club subscriber for 1860, who sends us 25 cents in addition to his regular dub rate, is also entitled to "The Speaking

If the club designs commencing with the first of the year, and is received in December, oned hills and uplands, and in the wild gerges, and the engravings will be forwarded at once to as many as order it, and the papers will be commenced at the time designated.

As this Premium is for 1860, of course only subscribers for that year are entitled to it .-Any subscriber who has paid up for 1860, or who will forward sufficient to carry his account over that year, is entitled to send his 25 cents in addition, and receive the Premium Engra-

HOMOSOPATHY. - We have received an Address dopted at a general meeting of the Homosopathic physicians of this city, in which they urge the introduction of Homocopathy into our public institutions. They claim :-

First .- That under the Homopathic mode of First.—That under the Homopathic mode of treatment the duration of disease is much con-tracted, the high degree of aggravation pecu-liar to most maladies modified and materially lessened, when compared with Allopathy. Secondly.—That it effectually guards against the injurious and dangerous consequences known to result from the large doses and other heroic measures,—such as bleetling, cupping, blistering, setons, &c.,—of the Old School.

nent advantage over Allopathy.

Fourthly.—That in this treatment, the evils esulting from the extensive adulteration of drugs, is entirely obviated, and the large sacri

fice of life which annually takes place, through the mistakes and ignorance of apothecaries' apprentices and assistants, as well as nurses, apprentices and a is entirely prevented. We think it would be a good idea to let the In Homosopathists have one of the prisons, or the almshouse, for a year, -especially as they offer, we believe, to do the doctoring and drugging for nothing-and see whether the results support the above high claims. There is no proof of theory like practise. It is the short

gordian knot of rival theories which it has neither the knowledge, time nor patience to Too Man Spine. -We were a little surprised the other day, in reading an account of the snake charmers of Ceylon, to see it stated that the use of what is called a "mad stone" was also common with them. They apply it very much as it is applied in this country. Sir Emer-

and easy method by which the world ents the

chemist, Faraday. Faraday says :-"It is a piece of charred bone which has been filled with blood, perhaps, several times, and then carefully charred again. Evidence of this ganic structure within. When heated slightly water rises from it, and also a little ammonia; and if heated still more highly in the air, car-bon burns away, and a bulky white ash is left, retaining the shape and size of the "stone." This ash, as is evident from inspection, cannot have belonged to any vegetable substance, for it is almost entirely composed of phosphate of a its present state; but who can say to what reatment it has been subjected since it was fit or use, or to what treatment the natives may mit it when expecting to have occasion t

snake stone, which they hold in high esteem.

We take pleasure in calling attention the advertisement of the Messrs. Marchant, in another column. We have in our own posession some of their crystalographs, both living and deceased friends, with which we should feel extremely loth to part.

The Rural Southerner says of ou NIAGARA FALLS ENGRAVINGS :mong the finest and most interesting engi that we have ever seen."

REDICULOUS,-The Wheeling (Va.) Union, of

Ripertions.—In the Market Rev. A. Says:

"On Sunday last it was rumored in Richmond that the Rev. Mr. Wise, an officiating clergyman of the Episcopal Church, in Philadelphia, had been seized on by the Abolitionists of that city as a hostage for the safety of old Brown. Where such a rumor could have old Brown. Where such a rumor could have originated it is impossible to ascertain, but that it was false and ridiculous, very little reflection was necessary to convince the pub

We should think so. The Rev. Mr. Win was in no more danger in Philadelphia, than if he had been in the midst of the 2,000 troops at Charlestown. Not so much, for that matter—for 2,000 guns, even in the hands of friends, are 2,000 guns, even in dangerous weapons.

DEATH OF WASHINGTON IRVING,-Washing ton Irving is dead. He retired to his room, at Sunny Side, on the evening of the 28th, about 10 o'clock, feeling more languid than usual. through it all, sunshine ever poured from his heart and brain, sunshine on the dying bed and on the funeral path, and at the last the blessing of the sunshine on the dead face of the master of Sunnyside.

What is Trocort of Tree.—Mr. R. C. K., of South Warsaw, N. Y., writes:—

"Enclosed please find 25 cents in postage stamps for one engraving of his grant falls came safely to hand, and are beautiful."

Sunny Side, on the evening of the languid than usual, and complaining of pain in his side, but apparently not more unwell than he had been for several months past. Just as he reached his room, and while his niece was near him, he saddenly fell, and in a moment was gone. A physician was soon with him, but no mortal aid could avail to bring him back. One who saw him within an hour from the time he was taken, says he seemed as if in peaceful sleep. His funeral took place on Thursday, at I P. M., thrist's Church, Tarytown. So passes lakeness.' My engracings of Niagara Falls could avail to bring him back. One who saw him within an hour from the time he was taken, says he seemed as if in peaceful sleep. His funeral took place on Thursday, at I P. M., and the sunshine of t

New Publications.

NOTES ON BOOKS. One of the best of our young Southern poets Mr. Parl H. Haves, has published a volum of new and old pieces, entitled Avono; A La-GEND OF THE ISLAND OF COS, WITH OTHER PORMS, Lyrical, Miscellanbors and Dranatic. (Ticknor & Fields, Boston.) The first and poem is founded on a story by Leigh Hunt, and has a vivid pictorial beauty not unworthy of the author of Rimini himself. Avolio is a young Florentine gentleman and true knight, who, with his gay companions, pauses at the Isle of Cos, in the Sicilian seas, on the way to Smyrna. The company-knights and traders-

set forth in quest of adventures. By mossy streams and in deep shadowed bowers, They strayed from charm to charm through lengths of languid hours.

some fired with love of glory, some of gold-

The humble-bee burned past them with a boom Of insect thunder, and in glens afar The golden fire-fly, a small animate star one from the twilight of the darkling leaves. High noon it was, but dusk, like mellow eves,

Andti Twin lilies of a pure white virgin breast He raised his eyes, released from brief despair. They rested on a maiden tall and fair,

Fair as the tropic much when morn is new And her sweet glances smote him through and through

His willing heart should evermore adore Such leveliness, and woo her till he died.

I am thine own, she said, 'thine own dear

It is not everybody who meets with an ana ouds, that has such luck as this! At Cos, however, they manage these things well .-Jesting apart, a beautiful truth glimmers here in allegory under the story which our poet tells with such picturesque and passionate and submitted it to the scrutiny of the famous beauty, but we leave it to the penetration of our readers, who will discover it better in the volume than in our extracts. Among Mr. Hayne's other poems there are several that touch the imagination—the "Ode to Sleep" is afforded, as well by the apertures of cells or tubes on its surface as by the fact that it yields and breaks under pressure, and exhibits an or beautsul sonnet beginning, "Beloved, in this and structure within. When heated slightly genius is rather constructive than creative and many of his poems are rather intellections than inspirations, despite the elegance and

NEW PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

SERMONS. By RICHARD FULLER, D. D., of Baltimore. Sheldon & Co., New York. BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE November Leonard ott & Co., Yew York

T. B. leterson & Brothers, Philadelphia.
THE WESWINSTER REVIEW. October. Leoand Scott & G. New York

THE EDINBROH REVIEW October Leonard Scott & Co., Nw York.

POLITICAL ITEMS.

Sourn Carolka.—The Governor in his message, while showing the advantages of a United South, says:—If, as I solemnly believe, we can no longer lie in peace and harmony in the Union, we cantorm a confederacy with the ability to protectiself against any enemy and command the repect and admiration of the world." He recumends such measures as will obtain the soperation of the Southern States in a concern action in defence of their States in a concerd action in defence of their institutions, whereer they may be put in jeo-pardy by all thelepartments of the govern-ment passing intohe hands of their enemies. will settle the quaion of their safety in the Union. In the Hose of Delegates the follow

ng resolutions wereassed:
Resolved, That ti State of South Carolina Resolved, That it State of South Carolina is ready to enter, to ther with the other Slaveholding States, or sh of them as desire present action, into their mation of a Southern Confederacy.

Resolved, That the overnor be requested to forward this resolution the Executives of the Southern States.

Another resolution w offered, asking official information of the contion of the State Arse-

information of the consion of the State Arsenal, arms and ammunith, the number of men engaged, style of arms, c. New Jersey.—A meet of prominent Jerseymen was recently he in this city, at which it was resolved the New Jersey would do her utmost to procure he nomination of the Hon. W. L. Dayton by Copposition Con-vention for the Presidency.

he spy he or the his

The Borr or Brown.—A confittee and large crowd were in waiting at the altimore depot in Philadelphia to receive the body of John Brown. The Mayor was press, and insisted that the body should be carrie immediately through the city. The crowd theore were led off on a false scent, and the box quaining the body put by the police in a furture wagon, and sent down to the New York at at Walmut street what. It had been the tention of Mrs. Brown to remain a day or two the city, in order to have a suitable coffin me for the remains. THE BODY OF BROWN .- A compittee and large

Mounted scouts were stationed in the woods to the left of the scaffold, and picket guards were stationed out towards the Shenandoah mountains, in the rear.

The inilitary on the field formed two hollow squares. Within the inner one was the scaffold, and between the inner and outer lines eltizens were admitted—no one being allowed outside of the lines except the mounted guards.

was for a few moments quite overcome, but he was for a few moments quite overcome, but he was firm as a rock, and she soon recovered her composure. There was an impression that the prisoner might possibly be furnished with a weapon, or with strychnine by the wife, and before the interview her person was searched by the wife of the jailor, and a strict watch kept over them during the time they were together with the strict of the property of the strict of the s

gether.

At the time of the separation they seemed to be fully self-possessed, and the parting, especially on his part, exhibited a composure, either feigned or real, that was truly surprising. Mrs. Brown, however, I learn, rather repelled all attempts to express sympathy with her under her afflictions. She resented the idea that Capt. Brown had done anything to deserve death, or to attach his name with dishonor by the ignominious punishment that was about to be indicted upon him. She regarded him as a martyr in a righteous cause, and was proud to be the wife of such a man—that the gallows had no terror to her or to him. She stated that she had not seen him since last June, about six months ago, and that they had been separated, except for a few days, for nearly two years. They had, however, corresponded, and she always felt a deep interest in the cause in which he was engaged.

The character of the interview between them may be judged to some extent from the con-At the time of the separation they seemed to

The character of the interview between them may be judged to some extent from the conversation with Capt. Moore previous to the interview. I learn from Capt. Avis, the jador, that the interview between the prisoner and his wife was characteristic of the man, and the directions given for the management and distribution of property embraced all the minor details of a last will and testament. Gen. Taliaferro was also present, and Capt. Brown urged that his wife be allowed to remain with him all night. To this the General refused assent, only night. To this the General refused assent, only

night. To this the General reliased assent, only allowing them but four hours.

On first meeting they kissed and affection-ately embraced each other, and Mrs. Brown shed a few tears, but immediately checked her feelings. They stood embraced, the wife sobshed a few tears, but immeniately the site sobfeelings. They stood embraced, the wife sobbing and the husband apparently unable to
speak, for nearly five minutes. The prisoner
only gave way for a moment, and was soon
calm and collected, and remained firm throughout the remainder of the interview. At the
close they shook hands, but did not embrace;
and as they parted he said, "God bless you
and the children." Mrs. Bawn replied, "God
have mercy on you," and continued caim until
she was about leaving the room, when she remained in tears for a few noments, and then

Prepared to depart.

The interview took place in the parlor of Capt. Avis, and the prisone was free from ma-nacles of any kind. They sat side by side on the sofa, and after discussing family ceded to business. Hestated that he de sired his property to pass eitirely into her po-session, and appeared to pace full confiden-in her ability to manage it properly for the b

session, and appeared to pase thirdy into her possession, and appeared to pase the pase the pase of th ed death, which he directs shall remain at North Elba as long as his family reside there. To each of his chiltren he bequeathed the sum of fifty dollars, and to each of his daughters a Bible, to cost fivedollars each, to be purchased out of money coning to him from his lather's estate. Also a Bible, to cost three dollars, to

THE EXECUTION OF BROWN.

THE REFOREMS RECUESDO BY GOV. WHEN—RECUESDO BY GOV. WHEN ASSOCIATED PROVIDED BY GOV. WHEN ASSOCIATED BY GOV. WHEN ASSOCIATE

During the past week several letters containing checks and drafts had been forwarded to him by his friends in different sections of the country. All of these he endorsed and ordered payable to his wife, Mary A. Brown, (one of them was for \$100 and another for \$50), and then handed them to her.

Mr. Avis asked him to step forward on the rap. He replied—
"You must lead me, I cannot see."
The rope was then adjusted, and the military order given. The soldiers marched and counsermarched, and took a position as if the enemy was in sight, and nearly ten minutes was thus secupied. The prisoner remained standing, and Mr. Avis asked if he was not tired. Brown reading.

eplied,
"No, not tired, but don't keep me waiting and had already clapped on his hat."

his cell. The prisoner returned thanks for the Sheriff's kindness, and spoke of Capt. Pate as a

Did you not tell me, in Fittsburg.
Harper's Ferry and see if Forbes a month you shall be paid.

against your coming. Cook replied, "Captain Brown, we remem-ber differently," at the same time dropping his Mayor's show!

DISPOSATION OF THE BODY OF BROWS.

The body of Brown arrived in a special train, and will be taken on by Mrs. Brown and friends, by express, direct to Albany. It is desired to avoid all public demonstrations, and the body will not be visible anywhere on the rout to North Elba, where it will be deposited in the family burial ground.

Mrs. Brown speaks in the highest terms of the kindness extended to her by the citizens and authorities of the State. She is of course in great distress, and has most favorably impressed all who have met with her as a woman of fine feeling, and possessed of great affection for her husband.

FROM CHARLESTOWN.—Six MILITARY COMPASIES OLDGERS HOME.—PURLOGUES GIVES FOR TES DAYS.—CHARLESTOWN, Dec. 4.—Six companies of the Richmond and Wheeling military have been ordered home, and about one-fourth of the members of other companies have obtained furloughs for ten days. They are to return before the 16th, to attend the other executions. A military force will then be keep on any second and the property of the life of the part of the part of the part of the part of the content of the part of the first of the first of the content of the part of the first of the part of the

citizens were almitted—no one being allowed outside of the lines except the mounted of the lines except the lines of the lines except the lines of the lin

ing at five I must have Lord P.'s guarantee, or you will pass the season invested in Gore House. My bloodhounds will not allow you ealls "unfortunately" the mother of a wild, even to breathe the fresh air in Kensington bair-brained, selfish scamp—a very worrying

And the tone was most insolent word. The silversmith was about to leave,

knowing what would come of it, and somewhat mastered by these great words and It was such a savage, flerce beauty, that

"Well!" he muttered. "Well, I have decided to make a great brave man.

"Well, I have decided to make a great sacrifice to satisfy you. Take this," he added, cutting the men, and not betray their friends. He then handed them a quarter each, saying he had no more use for his money, and hid them dien.

He then visited Cook and Coppee, who were fasten this noble coat across my father's chest. hained together.

He remarked to Cook: "You have made dide statements."

Cook asked him, "What do you mean!"

Lettust to you the one nearest his cross of honor—a cross Lord Byron gave him, and which was found on the field of Waterhoo. tements." What do you mean?" asked him, "What do you mean?" an answered, "Why, by stating that I to Harper's Ferry. Brown answered, "Why, by stating that I Come, that is worth more than the guarantee of you to Harper's Ferry.

Cook—"Did you not tell me, in Pittsburg, of all the lords in the three kingdoms. Before

And, after saying time, the rown - "No, sir. You know I protested to his bath, turns quietly to me, and says to his bath, turns quietly to me, and the his bath, turns quietly t And, after saying this, the Count goes back

But—but suppose you do not pay me in vided magnificently for their widows.

NOBODY'S BOAT.

BY MRS. S. C. HALL.

How my dear, meek old friend, Mistress Martin, used to speak of her "Uncle Sim!" To hear her, you would have thought he must have been an angel; yet, he was simply one of those nondescript savages of the "good old times," whose Word was Law. Uncle Sim, however—I would not do dear

Miss Mary's uncle injustice for the world-Uncle Sim was, undoubtedly, a grand specimen of his class and period.

of his class and period.

When pacing slowly between the family canvas which hung in Mistress Mary Martin's oldfashioned dining-room, she would pause, and tell how that lady in the blue satin, with the tertured waist, high-powdered head, pinners, feathers, flowers, lappets, and raffles-despite them all—looked not only a dignified but a most levely woman—Mistress Mary would tell, with as much pride as could enter into her lowly nature, how that very lady might have sclipsed my Lady Castlemaine, and displaced "poor Nelly," if she had not been true to her own noble nature, and determined to show the Beentions Stuart that his Court possessed at least one high-born and pure woman, who could Indeed, Mary Martin could give a little his-

tory beneath each of her ancestral portraits. But when she came opposite the bluff and haughty semblance of a gigantic gentleman of the early period of George the Third, one foot advanced, as if to crush-and a hand grasping riding-whip, as if to slay—Thunder scated on his broad, resolute brow, and lightning flashing from his blue ox eyes—she would clasp her hands, as if before a shrine, and whisper, "that

It was a fine picture, and full of character, developing much of the man, besides his fea-

-that, my dear, is Uncle Sim!"

tures.
The favorite greyhound, crouched, with fixed look, before that determined tyrant; the horse—held by a painful, penitent-looking groom, in the back-ground—seemed as if fresh from the hands of "O'Sullivan, the Whisperer," the "Rarey" of the period; the very leaves of

And the tone was most insolent.

The count was still reflecting, and said not parison, early developed saints, she will quiet by but firmly attach herself the more strongly replied,
"No, not tired, but don't keep me waiting length than is necessary."

He was suring off affecen minutes after eleven o'clock. There was a slight graping of the hands and twicking of the muscles, and then all was quiet. The body was several times examined, and the pulse did not exest and then all was quiet. The body was several times examined, and the pulse did not exest the scort to the depot, put in a car to be carried out with precision and military strictness.

The whole arrangements were carried out with precision and military strictness.

The general conviction everywhere entertained was that the excitement regarding an expected rescue was caused by egregious hoaxes.

This morning Brown excuted an instrument empowering Sheriff Campbell its administr or all property of his in the State, with directions to pay over the proceeds of the sale of this control and the uniform.

The silversmith was about to leave, we did not think it was quite the becomes very bad indeed; so that his out is decount; if he is "cut" by city of so that his out to understood," that his father is "many mappathing" and it becomes very bad indeed; so that his out to understood, "black on the beach of the scing of whom are members of "has his father is "and conseqly get near the door; "if and the designed of whom are nembers of the becomes very bad indeed, so that his out of some \$2,000 by means of counterfeits of the Seland were trained out of some \$2,000 by means of counterfeits of the Seland were trained out of some \$2,000 by means of counterfeits of the Seland were trained out of some \$2,000 by means of counterfeits of the seland trains from classes. The said and the out of some \$2,000 by means of counterfeits of the seland trains from classes and problems to administry of the second out of some \$2,000 by means of counterfeits of the Seland were trained out of some \$2,000 by means of counterfeits of the Seland bill.

The subscituding of the mands of the counterfeits of the sing of the said from his account; if he is "cut" by

dy answered by a question

"You were speaking, I believe, of the Lord they said the vibration threw down the steeple : two men were killed, but dear Uncle Sim pro-

through the be

Mistress Mahown me the remains of and he was still in a moment. a very fancifulnat, bearing that name, in a great, overed pond, not far from

she was abousome a mother, and Uncle Sim offered to handsome income on her (her husbandpuandered all her fortune) if she would under her hand that the man she mans a scoundrel, and that she

begged Uncle forgive her."
"Surely,"laimed, "let her husband be what he whe could never consent to such a declar"

"She wont died rather."

"So best."
"The chilcborn, and she was dangerunsly ill. Ste to Uncle Sim-"

"Well !"

"Uncle So a very firm and decided man—he low sister, but he loved his word better, wrote once more—it was to tell him thatild should never cross his

Mary Martin ser eyes on me in mute | The great, strong man struggled to the table, tonishment, she repeated—
and if his temper was excitable it was nothing
"Contradictions never contradicted to his grief. He read the few lines which the and if his temper was excitable it was nothing but once, and days gentlemen were awords, so I'g ran the contradictor bosom of the little infant when she consigned it to its strange cradle. He lifted it to his heart It was impost to start at that, and with all a mother's tenderness, and in that Mary quickly:

"Themansh have provoked him—he knew that Uncle Sim was, he told him that if he
uncle Sim was, he told him that if he died he would his widow, but he recovered and time such fast friends; indeed, he it waten told me the little incident of 'Noisst.'''

Little incident of 'Noisst.''

Little incident of 'Noisst.''

Little incident of 'Noisst.''

Littl

NEWS ITEMS

the house. Bost carefully preserved beneath a shehe had promised to tell me its history

"Let us sit suggested the mild old lady, "and tishall hear."

"Uncle Sign only sister, whom, in their early dayest very much; though they never lippily together, for they were too mucho agree—each desired to have his or h way. Of course, it was the sister's dahmit to the brother; but she did not a. She married a man he had forbiddes speak to, and disgraced her family byn much beneath her. One feund broughtther—her husband died as she was aboutone a mother, and Uncle limited the substance, and can instantly be made west and liquid cider again by the addition of water.

Its approximate the Mount Vermon has presented to the Mount Vermon steamboat trips for the past year. (for. Wiss was made prisoner at Charles—town on Monday night last, by a sentinel. The dovernor had forgotten the countersign, but the soldier on the post had not lost sight of his military discipline, and marched the Commander-in-Chief off to the guard-house just as he would have done an abelity-like name is Pizzini, a mail writer in the lichmond Whig office. It takes the printers.

Solto Circus.—The Messrs, Borden, of Litch-field, Conn., who solidify milk, have also succeeded in solidifying sweet cider, so that five quarts are reduced to one, which becomes a she west and liquid cider again by the addition of water.

water.

Dr. Pounov, Secretary of the Board of Foreign Missions, at Boston, has been dismissed. Letters addressed to him, were opened during his absence, and found to contain appeals from "destitute" (of principle) fe-

peals from "destitute" (of principle) females.

There was a very large sale of wool (sheep's)
last week in this city. There were some three
hundred and fifty thousand pounds disposed
of. Philadelphia took 48 lots, weighing 113,320
pounds; Baltimore and other cities south,
14,200 pounds; New York city and Stale 55,300
pounds; Boston and Massachusetts, 52,800
pounds. Other eastern mills, 100,400. Prices
satisfactory.

Grain is the West.—The La Crosse (Wisconsin) Union, says that "threshing machines
are just beginning to go over to Minnesota, and
that the amount of grain still unthreshed in
the central and western parts of Minnesota is
immense. But a small per centage of the
grain raised in that State has been taken to
market, but as soon as the river is bridged

in the lands of "O'Sallivan, the Whitperer," the "Rarey" of the period; the very learnes of the "Rarey" of the period; the very learnes of a the trees droped—the peacek on the distant of the state of the period; the very learnes of the trees droped—the peacek on the distant of the state were all toned down, to throw out the figure—all, in fact, except Though and there of self-will, looked as blinf, as detail, were in abeyance; while he, the triumphatable in the distance were all toned down, to throw out the figure—all, in fact, except Though and here of self-will, looked as blinf, as detail, were the mention his six more "blinkeroun" than—blunt "Old Harry" himself.

There was a "Come on if you will"—"Come trailed if you dare"—expression in his defant face, which made you expect that some day he would step out of the carava and knok you, down! It would have been impossible to feel transpill or even as few ment hat picture.

"Did you live long with Uncle Sim, Mistress Many?"

"Yes, my dear."

"Yes, my dear."

"Dearly,"

"New to think of Mary Martin—a gentle, timid woman—gentle beyond gentlemes—and of a man, was surprising." I know that woman—gentle beyond gentlemes—as drive-yed and dore-like—loring that tornado of a man, was surprising." I know that woman frequently eligin to their tyrants, as if "tyrany my" and "protection" were synonymous terms; and that, if a woman is what the work of the surprised of a man, was surprising." I know that woman frequently eligin to their tyrants, as if "tyrany my" and "protection" were synonymous terms; and that, if a woman is what the work of the surprised of a man, was surprising." I know that woman—gentle beyond gentlemes—so dive-eyed, and dore-like—loring that tornado of a man, was surprising." I know that woman—gentle beyond gentlemes—so dive-eyed and work learned to the peace of the surprised of the surpri

was wered by a question terrific calcus.

"Was be?"

"Yes, s' answered Jabez, with the door 'Yes, s' answered Jabez, with the door in the force with the laws of the State, and the force with the laws of the State, and Progression Lower has packed up his balloon, in his har "only there's something in it pocketed \$4,000 in money, and is now shock."

"Yes, s' answered Jaber, with the door in this way are the piled, gently as ever; "there was a noble de termination—a firmness—a will—a power in every look and action to which no painter could do justice."

It was the knew Undersing way the telescope rattled agest it, and fell broken to the ground. Venever Unde Sim smasted any thing—a shoard, or a window, or a man, or a looking se it renewed his strength and stepic to the parish church at his expense (for the perish church at his expense (for his peterosity was unbounded), he shouted out the ground they said the vibration threw down the steeple; two men were killed, but dear Uncle Sim pro-vible meetings."

"Yes, s' answered Jabez, with the door in the door at his har "only there's something in it that squeas" that squeas' the termination—a firmness—a will—a power in that squeas that squeas the continued; "I exclaimed, wondering what the ground. Venever Uncle Sim smasted any thing—a shoard, or a window, or a man, or a looking se it renewed his strength and spirit.

"The cordly crew!" he exclaimed, "they seem the purchase the part his generosity was unbounded), he shouted out the steeple; two men were killed, but dear Uncle Sim pro-vible meetings." Nobely boat" in his arms, lifted it over the probability and strength and string out the steeple is the will see the best ground. The resolutions offered were vised down with much unanumity. Gro Wanness—The Parts papers apeak of a looking se it renewed his strength and spirit.

"The cordly crew!" he exclaimed, "they walding ever yet used. It answers the purchase the part has a proper at the down with one humanumity. Gro Wanness and the secution of licowing the state legislature, on the 2d, both bourses refused to adjourn in consequence of the execution of licowing the excellent and the excellent and the excellent and the excellent and the secution of licowing the state legislature, on the 2d, both bourses refused to adjourn in consequence of the excellent and the excellent and the secution of licowing the late of the e

door-step thad waded into the point, sense;
"Nobody boat" in his arms, litted it over
"Nobody boat" in his arms, litted it over
"Cassenvative Movements. Public meetings the threshs, and placed it on the great hall table, whole always feasted the poor at the discounties of those cities in relation to the John Brown

undertaker, who was in the wagen with him, remarked, "Captain Brown, you are a game man."

He answered, "Yes, I was so trained up, it was one of the lessons of my mother; but it was hard to part from friends, though made a sudden trip to was hard to part from friends, though made." Then remarking, "This is a beautiful country. I never had the pleasure of seeing it before."

On reaching the gallows, he observed Mr.

Interest, "She answered coldly, "that those who have always lived near Niagara never went away, without those who have always lived near Niagara never by the military there, and imprisoned, have been the fall. I was with Uncle said the care, 'taken out of the care at three Ohio merchants who were taken out

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(Tick. longest h Hunt nworthy knight, e way to f gold-

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BY THE LATE T. E. HERVEY

There are who say the lover's bear Is in the loved one's merged Oh, never by love's own warm art No cold a plea was urged " No '- bearts that love hath crowned or cre Love findly knits together But not a thought or hur is fost That made a part of either

Expanding in the sell bright heat That drawsth each to other Each feels itself in every beat. Though beating for another It is their very union's art The separate parts to prove, And man first learns how great his heart

The loving heart gives back as du-The treasure it has found-As seents return to him who threw The precious things around-As mirrors show, because they're bright, What shadows o'er them more Receive the light, and by the light Reflect the form of love

As he who, wrugt in fancy's dream. Yet door within the sunfit stream Sees but himself and heaven. So, looketh through his loved one's eyes In mearch of all things rare. The lover and amid love's skies Himself is everywhere

I heart by love made one He grows who near another's dwells In each spring up new thoughts and powers mid love's warm clear weat Together tend like climbing flowers. And, turning, grow together

Such fictions blink love a better part Yield up its half of bliss The wells are in the neighbor heart There findeth love the passion flowers On which it learns to thrive. Makes honey in another a howers But brings it home to hive

Love's life is in its own replies To each low beat it beats iles back the smiles, sighs back the sighs And every throb repeats. Two shadows in love's sun How should two loving hearts compose

THE DEAN OF DENHAM.

CONCLUDED

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE RED COURT FARM, " "THE ROCK," Ac.

IV The shades of twilight were fast gathering on the aixles of the old cathedral, and the songregation, assembled in the choir for aftersoon service, began to wonder whether the hanter would be able to finish without a light. The leautiful colors of the painted east win dow were growing dim exceedingly beautiful were they when the sun illumined them.

It was a full congregation, unusually numrous for a winter's afternoon, and one that threatened rain. The Rishop of Denham, an old man, sat in his throne; the dean, a much younger man, and very handsome, was in his By his side was a boy of ten or rather more; he possessed the dean's own face in miniature, and there could be no mistaking that they were father and son. Underneath the dean was the pew of his wife, and with her was another boy, somewhat younger, but bearing a great resemblance to the one by the dean. She was a fair, beautiful woman, with stately manners and a haughty face; in age she may have been a year above thirty, though she did not look it.

nearer to his book, and the dean, Dr. Raumgarten, quietly pushed back the curtain on the side of his own stall, leaned down, and whispered a word to one of the bedesmen who were ed on the steps inside the choir entrance. The old man shuffled out, presently times a more serious interlude—that I a geneshaffed in again with a flaring tallow candle, which he carried to the chanter's desk. The chanter gave him a nod for the unexpected offence offered by the haughty colle accommodation, and went on more glibly. He had seen a light taken to the organ-loft, before the commencement of the anthem.

Pae service concluded, the bishop gave the blessing, and the congregation left the choir. but they did not leave the edifice : they waited in the body of the cathedral to listen to the music for the organist was treating them to some of the choicest moreeaux amongst his voluntaries. He was a superior player, and new and then he chose to show them that he was, and would keep them, delighted listeners, full half an hour after the conclusion of afternoon service : and sometimes he had to do so by order of the dean.

The bishop had little car for music, but he liked the stopping, and the social chat it afforded, very well. He slowly paced the flagstones by the side of the dean's wife, the having been with the others, he was laken for respectful crowd allowing them a wide berth:

Dr. Haumgarten stood close to the railings of
a fine monument, partly listening, partly talk. nument, partly listening, partly talking to the sub-dean. It was the month of aristocratic, a crime in their eyes, h was sin-November, the audit season, therefore all the gled out as being a particularly excible tarcreat dignitaries of the catheiral were gathered

laugh: but she knew the bishop's musical vor, and with his sturdy young fists doubled,

and 'The bine bells of like, but when it comes cate pieces, I am all at no in his honest simple mind the children, Lady Grace ?*

"Quite well, thank you here. I don't see them

Lady Grace could not at very good reason—that if The older, the one who had dean, an indulged boy and period out into the cloists could steal away from the

"Charley," quoth he, pour cate and degs, and I pe go out with him after coll ru go in, and ring me my top cost. Oh, Cyras, don't send

and listen to the organ."

"You insolent little began or else you know what you" "But the music will be the younger, a little fellow "The music be bothered."

Prayer-book in with you. it is of mamma, to make us books to college when there books to college when there are large books in the stalls, ready for useful sok you, Mr. Charles, I'll allow you three nutes to get Charles, I'll allow you three nutes to get back here with the coat, and you exceed it as any mother could have done.

"Don't cry, Charley, dear," qu

Cyras anatched it from his rust one of his arms into its sleeve, and attempting to thrust the other, when he di did not belong to him. Chart and by mis-take brought his own, and Cyra uld not, by any dint of pushing, get into. His temper rose; he struck the child a sim show on the Cyras anatched it from b m with the cheek and then becan to last unlucky coat.

"You nesty, careless monk What the bother did you bring yours for aven't von got eyes! Haven't you got

"Halloa! what's up! Whe

The speaker was Frank I The speaker was Frank D Baumgarten's especial chum was Benham. He was consideral Cyras, but the latter was a forw years, and would not acknowle older than nion in one of his own age.

"A little jackass! I sent cost, and he must bring his." e ned Cyras A tanning would do him good

What's he whimpering for such a youngster; he's always 4

"Oh, the dear little angel, yet pers, and then goes to his man He whin and she makes a molly of him, and give m sugar caudy," ironically scoffed Maste Now, Mr. Charles, perhaps y leave of his fault that I keep you waitin

'I am not going. There's about my running out in the ra ped, and I came to tell you. He

The two lovs, Dynever's arm the shoulder of Cyras, strolled along the cloisters, the latter the coat atop of Charley's force that nearly threw him Charley discucumbered himse ing some of the college boys he kept up a passing acqua e when at Denham, he joined them emerging noisily from the scho after taking off their surplices ; music h o charms listeners in the cathedral.

Now, there was a charity sche for the boys of poor parents, a large numbers averaging four or five th those of from time immemorial the gent college foundation and the boys o school had been at daggers drawn. o slight pastimes of hard abuse and ston were indulged in, whenever the opp past week, the charity boys (favor by the unusual darkness of the had ventured on the unheard of exp lecting in a body round the clois waylay the young gentlemen on th lanvime the cathedral. The college lads wased into the trap and were saught, but the did not want for "pluck," and began la about them right and left.

The noise penetrated to the other doisters, to the ears of the two lads there, and away they tore, eager to ake part in any mischief that might have tuned up.— The first thing Cyras saw was his brother The first thing Cyras saw was h Charles struggling in the hands of ne haif dozen "snobe" (the title bestowed nately by the college boys upon the ties), and being handled roughly. ing on the assault, besides looking markably

get.
All the hot blood in Cyras Baungarten' "What's that now, Lady Grace? It's some-thing like Luther's Hymn: variations on it, chose to put upon Charley and "tan him, he was not going to see others do it. Lady Grace Banngarien coughed down a his jacket and his cap, threw them to Dynesprang upon the assailants. What accutrast, "It's a symptomy from Mozart: your lordship when you come to think of it! The stately, say it was not, or to defend himself; he was of impassive dean, master of his cathedral, and "Mosart, el. I can distinguish a tune well standing in it, the cynosure of surrounding

row. Ah, good doctors of divinity, fair Lady iraces, your sons may be just as direputably e two boys are engaged behind your backs, little as you may but they suspect it, unworthy of belief as you would

What would have been the upshot, it is im the ride of the broken legs—had not the master of the charity at, had seam boys come up, a worthy parish clerk, whom moment he mement he the whole lot dreaded more than anything al surplice, alive. He had seemted, or been told of, the expedition, and he had hastened to follow it. on to and bring down upon the fractious heads the d Dynevor to weight of his wrathful authority. The very moment his portly figure was caught aight of, off flew the crew in ignominious alarm, the college boys raising a derisive shout after them, and then decamping to their own homes. explanation or self-defence A good thing for them, and that it was over of the cathedral.

Dynever, who was hand-in-glove with some of the senior boys, returned Cyras's property nsense as to him, and went away with his friends; and the two Haumgartens were left alone. Charles was crying and shaking, Charles's nose was bleeding, and down sat Cyras in a corner of the cloisters, and held the child to him, as tenderly

"Don't cry, Charley, dear," quoth he, kiss-Master Baumgarten took of a watch—an appendage of which he wase to appendage of which he wase to appendage of which he wase to appendage against his imperation bold of the Prayer-book, and for towards of the prayer-book of the prayerhit you, darling !"

the deanery.

Cyras amused himself with a g and spitting at an unhappy cat, which ad by some mischance got into the enclosed later grave-yard; and, just before the time a up, back came the child all breathless, a nat over his the world—if such a remark can be construed to him in hardihood, and knowlesige of the world—if such a remark can be construed. as applicable to a young gentleman rising eleven. "Oh, how my nose bleeds!"

Cyras, with his own white handkerchief kept wiping the suffering nose, kissing Charley between whiles.

"Charley, dear," he began, between the latter's sobs, "if I hit you sometimes, it isn't that I want to hurt you, for I love you very such, better than anything in the world. You mustn't mind my hitting you; I'm used to hit; and it'll teach you to be a man."

"Yes," breathed Charley, clinging closer to Cyras, whom, in spite of the latter's imperiousss, he dearly loved. "I know you don't do it to hurt me

"No. that I don't. There's not a soul in the house cares for you as I do, and I'll stand by I will not, I say." ou always, through thick and thin." Mamma cares for me. Cyras."

"After her fashion," returned Mr. Cyras. She makes a girl of you, and pets you up to the skies. But I'll fight for you, Charley: I'll we go together to Eton or Rugby, whichever it's to be.

"I hope I shall get brave, like you, Cy. I think I shall, when I am as big as you; nurse it for Muster Baumgarten. Cyras had not yet says you were not much better than me when

"Oh, I'm blest, though " returned Cyras, not pleased with the remark; "she'd better say that to me. I never was a molly, Charley, I never had the chance to be, so nurse must I never had the chance to be, so any have said it to humor you. Why now, only hits.

'Now, Cyras," began the dean, "we must be so you they keep "Now, Cyras," began the dean, "we must be so you." you in these dandy velvet dresses with a white have an explanation, and if you deserve punstir out beyond the door, unless there's a woman at your tail to see you don't fall, or don't treat his younger brother." get lost, or some such nonsense. And then look at mamma, taking you into her pew on a Sunday! Never was such a spectacle seen be speak. fore, in Denham Cathedral, as for a chap of your age to sit in the ladies' seats. I'd rather face, sir?' added the dean, taking the shild's be one of these snebs, than I'd be nade a hand. "Are you not ashamed to look at it,

"Den't call me a molly, Ca" sobbed the

"It's not your fault." returned Cyrns. Fire ine him still. "it's theirs. You have got a brave heart, Charley, for you wen't tell a lie, and you'll be brave yourself when they'll let Doss if pain you now, Charley dear much. I was frightened "

browing hair, wiping his eyes, whispering endearing frightened, and that's how the blood got upon names; and then they get up, and he led him his clothes." contiguous to the cathedral.

A couple of pretty objects they looked when they got into the well-lighted residence. Both their faces smeared with blood, Charley's velvet dress and his "white frill," and Cyrna's shirt front ; for the latter, in his caresses, had not escaped entching the stains. The dean and

gled Charles into the nurse w.
"Oh, my patience!" uttered the nurse, who was sitting there with a little lady of six, Gertrude Baumgarten. "You wicked beys! what have you been up to? This is your week, I know. Master Cyras!"

"ls it," retorted Cyras. "Who gave you Gertrade backed in fear against the wall, her

eyes, haughty and blue as were her mother's, ide open with astonishment. She dal not like the appearance of things, and she began "Now, don't be such a little stupid," ex-

aimed Cyras; "there's nothing to cry Charley's nose bled, and it got on to our "Yes, it's me that's hurt, nurse," put in harley, remembering his grievances and giv-

ng way again. "It isn't Cyras." the nurse; "what harm does he ever come to? You have been striking him, that's what you have been doing, Master Cyras."

"It's nothing to you, if I have," retorted You just say it again, Cyras, in choler. though, and I'll strike you." He disclaimed to defiant movement.

A loud, sharp scream from Charley; his nurse," 'God Save the Queen,' and her beauty, both of them particularly alive moment there was another interruption. The of me.

and, and such to the concenence of civilized life; and the two room door opened, and the dean and his wife suggestion of the bishop part in a juvenile light, as fierce as any Irish hood still, and carrying his trencher, for they had been hurriedly disturbed by the noise a

> The nurse, whose temper was not a remar ably calm one, and wh disliked the daring Cyras, was busy getting hot water and a basin Look at him, my lady, look at him," she, "and it's Master Cyras's doings."

What does all this mean?" demanded the other, from their clothen; "what is it, I ask !

The dean might ask, but he was none th nearer getting an answer. Charley, his head over the basin, was crying in fear and excitement, and never heard the question; and Cyras had one of his independent, obstinate fits coming on, and would not open his lips in

How dared you hit him?" exclaimed Lady and done with, before their masters came out Grace, turning to Cyras. "You are growing a perfect little savage!" and raising her delicately-gloved hand in the heat of the moment she struck Master Cyras some tingling blows upon his cheeks. Dr. Baumgarten, deeming sibly that to stand witness of the scene did ot contribute to the dignity of the Dean of Denham, just escaped from service in his cathedral, turned away, calling upon Cyras to follow him.

" Dr. Baumgarten, how is this to end ?" she asked.

"What do you mean, Grace?"

"I mean about Cyras; but you know very rell, without my telling you. The boy ha been included and pampered until he is getting the mastery of us all. He positively struck Gertrude the other day. The system that you pursue with that boy is most pernicious; and will surely be his ruin. You cannot see his failings, you supply him with an unlimited

"Unlimited!" interrupted the dean. "You speak without thought, Grace.

"I think too much," she replied. "I have abstained hitherto from serious remonstrance. for if ever I have interfered by a word, yo have persisted in attributing it to a jealous feeling, because he is not my own child. I now tell you that something must be done; if that boy is to stop in the house and rule it, I won't. I will not allow him to ill-treat Charles

" Peace, Grace : remember the day "I do not forget it. Your son did, probably, when he struck Charles. If you have any feeling for your other children, Dr. Baumgarten, you will take measures by which this an never let a hair of your head be touched when novance may be put a stop to ; it is to me most

irritating Lady Grace left the room, and the dean rang the bell, desputching the servent who answered gone the length of disobeying his father's andates, and attended as soon as he had been, what the nurse called, "put to rights," meaning his unsightly shirt exchanged for a clean Charley, his nose shiny and swollen, but himself otherwise in order, stale in after

A white frill! and they don't let you ishment, you shall not escape it. I did not

The color flashed into the cheeks of Cyras. and a light into his eves. But he would not

Corse hither. Charles. Do you see his and to reflect that you have caused him all this

grief and pain-"Papa," interrupted Charles, "it was not Cyras who hurt me. It was the snobs."
"It was the what?" slowly uttered the

dean, his dignity taken a little aback. Those charity mobs. I was with the college boys in the cloisters, and they set upon are you better than all of them put together, has there were five or six upon me all at once papa, and I dare say they would have killed ne, only Cyras came up and fought with them, A little while longer they sat there. Cyras | because I was not strong enough. And the oothing the still sobbing child, stroking his he sat down and nursed me as long as I was

> The dean looked from one to the other Was it not Cyras who hurt you, then? I

carcely understand. "Cyran loves me too much to hurt me." cried Charley, lifting his beautiful, deeply-set brown eyes, just like Cyras's, just like the been; he did indulge him very much, especialdean's, to his father's face. "He was kissing by in the fact of supplying him with a large me all the time in the cloisters; he was so sorry I was hurt; and he says he loves m better than anybedy else in the world, and he'll pay off that biggest snob the first time be the indulgence fostered his self-will. Lady sees him. Don't you, Cyras ?"

The boy turned caressingly to Cyras. Cyralooked red and foolish, not caring to have his was the chief cause of his acting the tyrant to they listened to the dean. private affections betrayed for the public benefit, and he roughly shook off Charley. Dr. Baumgarten drew Cyras to him, and fondly pushed his bair from his forehead. "Tell me about it, my boy."

"Charley was just talking to some of the college boys, papa, and these horrid charity brought up in about the worst manner he could anoba-

'anobs?'-a very vulgar word, Cyras, Of gone the right way to work. Poor Edith whom do you speak "" "Oh, you know that big charity school

papa; well, they are always setting on to the college boys, and they came up to the cloisters this evening, and Charley, being with the boys, "Of course it's not," indignantly returned got in for his share of pummelling, and I beat had entered the room almost at the same mothe fellows off him. That's all."

> in the nursery! You made her angry with you named for it, was drawing nigh. for nothing.

as far as that goes. I don't care. And as to never confesses to having passed-five-andhe added, drowning a warning gesenough when they sing the words to it, and I eyes; the elegant Lady Grace, with her rank nose had spun out bleeding again; and at that ture of the dean's, "she's always telling stories of anxious care; what can the flourishing

are,' Cyras ? It is very wrong to be indifferent, even in speech.

an nothing, papa," laughed the boy. "Only I can fight my own battles against nurse, and I will. She has no business to interfere with me; let her concern herself with Charles and Gertrude.

The dean left the boys together, and went in search of his wife. He found her in her chamber. She had taken off her out-door things, and was now in her dinner dress. The attendant quitted the room as he entered it.

"Grace," said he, going up to her, "there has been a misappreh to set you right. Charley got into an affray with some strange boys in the cloisters (the details of which I shall make it my business to inquire into.) and Cyras defended him against lion, for he possesses uncommon spirit : too much of it. We have been casting blame to Cyras unnecessarily.

Lady Grace lifted her eyes to her husband. She knew him to be an honorable man (putting out of the question his divinity and his deanship), and that he would not assert a thing but in perfect good faith.

What did they mean, then? Why did not 'yras speak ?"

"His spirit in fault again, I suppose; too proud to defend himself against an unjust imputation," replied the dean. But the dean was wrong, unhappily; Cyras was too careessly indifferent to defend himself. The dean sontinued: "I ordered Cyras before me, and began taking him to task; Charles, who had me in with him, spoke eagerly up, saying Cyras had fought for him, to defend him from have heard the child. Grace, telling how Cyras sat down and nursed him afterwards in the loisters, kissing him and wiping the blood from his face and whispering him how he loved him better than anything else in the world. Grace those two will be affectionate, loving brothers, if we do not mar it."

Lady Grace felt that she had committed an njustice in striking Cyras, bosides having been guilty of an unlady-like action, and perhaps she felt more contrition at the moment than the case really warranted.

"How 'mar it " " she faltered. The dean put his arm round his wife's waist

e he replied. "Grace, you best know what is in your heart; whether there is not a dislike towards Cyras ranking there. I think there is, and that the feeling makes you unjust to him; if von he not very cautious, it will sow dissenon between the children.

Grace Baumgarten burst into tears, and aid her face upon her husband's : she loved him almost as passionately as she had ever done

"Ryle," she whispered, "if there be any such feeling in it, it is born of my love for

He smiled to himself.

"I know it, my dearest; but it is not the es inexcusable. You cannot bear to think that another was once my wife, and that he is her child. Grace, she has been dead for years, brance : surely you might let your lealousy die out and not visit it upon him.

"But you do indulge him, Ryle; you in lulge him to his own-I was almost going to destruction-but perhaps that is too strong word. You indulge him more than is good or his benefit, far more than you do our own children.

"Nay, Grace, surely not the idea-forgive must have its rise but in yourself, in this feeling I have spoken of. Or, it may be, that knowing you dislike him, I am the more kind. Perhaps it is."

"I cannot help fancying, when I see you se lavish in your affection for him, that you loved her better than you love me," murmured Lady Grace.

He turned her face up to his, and kissed it many times, telling her between whiles that she was "a goose," and "worse than a

"The Very Reverend the Dean of Denham ! roans the scandalized reader. Good reader. may not have been your-fortune to know a ican in private life. It has been mine, and an assure you they are not a whit different from ourselves. And Dr. Baumgarten, remem ber, was handsome, and young, for a dean; not quite forty.

hady Grace was right, and the dean was hensibly indulged Cyras: the other in believing that Lady Grace disliked him. sciously perhaps to himself, the dean was in ordinately fond of Cyras, and always had amount of pocket-money. Cyras was natural ly extravagant, and it made him more so-it induced a habit of carelessness of money; and Grace's aversion was calculated to render him more indifferent than he was by nature; it his brother, so much more cared for in th home circle (the dean excepted) than he while he was getting into a habit of untruthfulness and deceit, in hiding his faults from ears. her. Altogether, with Cyras Baumgarten's peculiar qualities and temperament, he was be well be. And yet, the boy might have be "Stop a bit. What do you mean by made into a good and honorable man, had they could she look on at this lower world ?

residence, Berkeley Square, sat the Dean of ment, dressed to receive guests. The dean "Why did you not say this to your mamma gave a dinner party that day, and the hour, ment of a substantial soriserved to him three

Cyras shook back his head with a somewhat fifty now, is more portly than he was went to was a sheriff's officer. The Dean of Denham be, but Lady Grace carries her age well, and had been arrested. "Mamma's often angry with me for nothing, looks not a day older than the period a woman thirty. But in the dean's face there is a look Dean of Denhan have to cross Aim ?

"Now what do you mean by saying 'I don't | A vast deal more than the world at large suapected. Gifted with an aristocratic wife, and she with aristocratic tastes and habite, the dean had fallen long and long ago into a more ex-

ve rate of living than his means warranted. Embarrassment followed, as a necessary consequence; triffing enough at first, and easily staved off—not done away with, staved off. But the staving-off plan does not answer; it is nething like the nails in the horse-shoe, doubling as they went on; and Dr. Baumgar ten had now attained to a height of perplexity in his pecuniary affairs, not frequently reached by a dignitary of the Church

Half the labor of his later life had been to hide it from Lady Grace, and he had in a great measure succeeded. She could not avoid knowing that they were in debt, but she had no conception to what extent, and debt is rather a hionable complaint. She also found that going into them no doubt like a young the dean invariably ran short of ready money, but that is nothing uncommon either What of Cyras Baumgarten? He had given

trouble-was it likely to be otherwise? It had always been the dean's intention that Cyras should follow his own calling, the Church. Cyras knew of this, but had not given himsely the trouble to object, although never intending to fall in with it. Make a parson of him! dress him up in a black coat and a white choker! the young gentleman was went to say behind the dean's back-no; he'd rather go in for the clown at Astley's; he'd rather be a icekey at Newmarket! he'd rather hew timber in the backwoods of America! he'd rather perch himself on a three-legged stool at a dark desk in a City office! None of those fellows need have a conscience, but a parson must, and so he'd leave the Church to those who liked The treason was reported to the is assailants, not against him. You should dean, and he had Cyras before him; the bey was seventeen then, and had not grown less reckless with his advancing years. Though. in spite of the dean's opinion to the con trary, the objection proved that Cyras was not so totally devoid of conscience as some might have been. A serious dispute took place between him and his father, which came to no amicable adjustment, for the dean was positive and Cyras obstinate. Following close upon this, a worse matter was disclosed; it was discovered that Cyras, young as he was, had contracted debts to the tune of three or four hundred pounds. The anger of the dean was terrible; it was whispered in the house that he laid his stick about Cyras, vowing he should study for the Church, or be discarded; but whether this was true or not, even Lady Grace could not say. In the consternation arising from the disclosure of the debts, the ill-feeling that ensued upon the variance between father and son, Cyras disappeared, and when he was next heard of, it was as a sailor on board a ship, on her voyage to New Zealand. He had shipped himself as a common sailor, before the mast, and it was said had chiselled a drunken sailer out of his papers and had passed them off as his own, to enable him to do so. The ship came back, but not Cyras; he remained at New Zealand; in a merchant's house, he sent word home; and the dean transmitted him some money. Four years after, at twenty-one, he was back again, gay, rattling, reckless as of but exceedingly handsome, exceedingly like what the dean had been before him. This was a few months previous to the dinner, for which the dean and Lady Grace are now

waiting. It was a formal dinner party, one periodicalw given by Dr. Baumgarten to a few nearly uperannuated lights of the Church, who cam in their mitred carriages with their old wives beside them; it was not at all one of those de lighted in by Lady Grace : neither Charles (but he was at college) nor Gertrude was admitted to it : Cyras would have been still more out of his element; but Cyras had not shown himself

at home for the last week. The dean stood with his elbow leaning on the mantelpiece, and his hand supporting his head; a strange weight of care sat upon his brow, so great, so strange, that it could not es-

cape the notice of his wife. 'Is anything the matter? You do not look

"Well? Oh, ves,"

You are troubled then. What is it?" "Nothing; it is nothing, Grace." And the lean removed his elbow, smoothed his brow, and called up a smile, just as the first black silk apron came sailing in. The dean, how ever, had received some painfully perplexing

tidings not many hours before. But never had the Dean of Denham been the duties of a host than he was that evening He sat at the head of his board after Lady Grace had withdrawn, and the social old bishops admired his learning, retorted to his wit, vielded to his fascinations, and enjoyed his good wine. It was a remark among their lordships the next day, that Baumgarten had surpassed himself. The ladies thought the same when he appeared with their lords in the drawing-room. Gertrude Baumgarten was in it then, and was singing to them some of her sweetest songs; but they forgot the songs when

fee-pot; he haited for a moment near his master, and spoke in a tone imperceptible to other

A servant was crossing the saloon with a cof-

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just

"The gentleman is come again, sir, who was here to-day, and some one else with him. have shown them into the library."

Drawing to the coor imperceptibly as it were, with a word to one, a smile for another the dean passed out of it, unnoticed, for they were engaged with their coffee, and Gertrude was singing again. In the library were two In the handsome drawing-room of their town gentlemen, and further off, sitting at the edge of a handsome chair, as if handsome chairs Denham and Lady Grace Baumgarten. They and himself did not often come into contact, was a shabby-looking man. The man had been there for several hours, and had had refreshtimes. Of the gentlemen, one was the dean's Years have elapsed, and the dean; a man of banker, the other his lawyer; and the man

> The Dean of Denham had actually been arrested! Such calamities have occurred to men even higher in the Establishment than he. As he came up to his door that afternoon, and put his foot upon his door-sill to enter it, he was

arge sus-rife, and the dean

Warrant.

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brow,

"Fellow! what do you mean!"
"The Reverend Ryle Baumgarten, I believe

Sir, you are my prisoner."
Staggered, shocked, almost bewildered, he, by some process of persuasion or reasoning, got the man to enter his house, and wait while he sent for his lawyer. The lawyer came. Arrangement appeared to be hopeless, for the doan was worse than out of funds, and his redean was worse than out or runes, and his re-venues were appropriated for years to come. The dean said, Receive the bishops that night, as had been fixed, he must; and the perspira-tion streamed from his face at the idea of going to prison. The lawyer knew him to be man of honor, whose word was unquestion able, and he passed it, to go quietly to his destination the following morning, provided he could remain in his house that night. The lawyer answered for him to the capturer, and the latter was made at home in the library. Meanwhile the dean wrote a note to his banker.

The latter, wishing to be courteous, answered it in person, and sat now at the library table, the dean on one side him, the lawyer on the other. But where was the use of his coming? he had been privately saying to the lawyer, he and his house were in for it too deeply, as it was, and not a shilling more would they advance; no, not to keep the dean out of purgatory, let alone out of prison. He intimated somewhat of the same new to the dean, though in more courtly terms.

They consulted together in subdued tones, not to be audible to the man at the back, but to no earthly effect; it all came round to the same point; the dean had neither money nor money's worth ; even the very furniture of the house he was in, and of the deanery at Den. ham, was pledged, so to be called, for money which had been lent upon it; heavy liabilities were thick upon him, and he had no means of meeting them; he had staved off and staved off the evil day, only to make it all the worse,

now it was come.

Nothing could be done, nothing whatever; the lawyer was unable to help, the banker would not, and the conference closed. Dr. Baumgarten, upon thorns in more ways than one, went back to his wondering bishops, the comforting assurance that he must surrender the next morning, playing Old Harry with his

"Oh, here's the dean. Lady Grace feared

library on business; people will come at inopportune times. Your lordship is winning, I see; a knight and a castle already; fair trophies; but Lady Grace generally contrives to lose all before her, when she attempts chess."

The guests departed at the sober hour of eleven, and Lady Grace immediately prepared to go to her dressing-room. The dean had so I been making up his mind to tell her while he it." talked to the bishops; "A glib tongue covers an aching heart"—how is it that the proverb him."

"Grace, don't go up this minute. Good-

night, Gertrude. Good-night, dear papa."

"Ryle!" uttered Lady Grace, as the door closed, "you are not well, I am sure of it!-What were you doing when you were out of the om so long to-night !"

The dean leaned against the wall by the side of the fireplace, all his false bravery gone out of him. When the spirits have been forced

"as if I should almost die in the telling it."

Her lips turned whiter than his, and her voice sank to a dread whisper. "Something

has happened to Charles!" o, no; the children are all safe-it has

Ryle, you are ill," she faintly said : "you have some disorder that you are concealing.
Why do you keep me in suspense?"

'Ill in mind, Grace. Oh, my wife, how shall I tell you that I have been an embarrassed man for years, and that now the blow has come."

let it be seen. "What is the blow !"

morrow morning." rests" and "prisons," that she could not at once comprehend him, and when she did the life in Berkeley-square the first thing in the dren of the Peninsula can only be accounted the life in Berkeley and as if anything can be done."

a dean, so enshrined in divinity and dignity, could never be made an inmate of a prison. The first emotion passed, they sat down, and Grace poured upon him question after question : Whatever had brought it on ! how much did they owe? why didn't he tell the lawyers Puzzling questions, all, for the dean to an-

wer. It had been coming on too long for him to be able to trace "what" had brought it : little by little, step by step, the grain of sand had grown to a large desert : how much they didn't he tell the lawvers to settle it?

an advance from the bankers a day or two ago. I saw you draw a check for two hundred and twenty pounds-don't you remember ! I came in as you were writing it. Is that all gone?" they would cash. The money was not for my-

Who for, then "

"It does not signify. It is gone."

"But you must tell me, you know, Ryle: Avon two hundred and twenty go in ?"

Arrests seem to be catching in the family had best not see him." just now," observed the dean, with a bitter drop of water to the ocean."

is yours for your life only, and then it descends to your children. The Lord Chancellor himself could not raise a shilling upon it."

Lady Grace started up. "Is it so? What in the world is to be done?"

his countenance betrayed it. She put her arm

"No, Ryle, dearest, you never shall; there shall be no prison for you whilst I live. I will be back in an hour."

"Why, where are you going?" he exclaimed.

"To my brother. A cab will take me there in safety. He must manage this. Now, don't attempt to stop me, Ryle; what arm should I husband. In that moment of horror what cared husband. In that moment of horror what cared she who was present? She called him by en-

for the prison."

For once in her life Lady Grace condescended a word of explanation. "She had business with Lord Avon, and the dean felt too unwell to accompany her." She remembered one important item of information she was ignorant busy with the news that the Vory Reverend of, and went back to ask it. "Ryle, how much is it you are arrested

for ?"

"Close upon three thousand pounds." She drove to the Karl of Avon's resider He was not at home: his servant believed he might be at the club. Away to the club went Lady Grace. The earl was there, and the mes-sage was taken in to him. A lady wanted to

A titter went round the table, and the earl exploded a little at the walter. What the deuce? A lady to see him? What next? Who was

The waiter could not say. She was in a cab. "What's her name !" returned the earl.

Impudence? Go and ask." The man went and came back again. "It is

Lady Grace Baumgarten, my lord." Lord Avon gave a prolonged stare, and then "Never better in health in my life," laughed the dean, gaily. "I was summoned to the ley-square on fire? Or is Baumgarten made Primate of All England?"

"Come inside, Henry, for a minute, I want to speak to you. The dean's arrested for three thousand pounds."

"Oh, is he !" equably returned Lord Avon. He has been a clever fellow to keep out of it so long. Nobody but a dean could have done

"And you must find the money to release

"Anything else ?" inquired Lord Avon.

"You will, Henry: you must."
"Look here, Grace," said the earl. "Thousands are not so plentiful with me; but if they were, and I went to the old Jew's to-night, and paid the money down, there'd be the same to

do over and over again to-morrow."

"Where's he taken to !"

"He is at home. They have gone out of of him. When the spirits have been forced for hours, the revulsion is sometimes fearful. She went up to him in alarm, and he iaid hold of her hands.

"It seems," he said, with a ghastly face,

"But I say that it will be of no use. I know." their usual way, he said, and allowed him to

nore of Baumgarten's affairs than you do : in fact, I have already helped him out of one or two pits-though, of course, things have been kept from you."

nothing to do with them. It has to do with Grace. "The Dean of Denham can't go to myself alone; and-you-in a degree-as part prison; such a scandal never was heard of. Henry, I won't stir from your side, this night,

the earl. "Out of that gutter?"

too late.

Lady Grace returned home. She was enter- time, to reach farther, and in another direcing the drawing-room, when the butler came tion. suddenly out of it to meet her, and in a very unbutler-like way closed the door in her face complexion had turned yellow, and he spoke in a flurry, as if he did not weigh his words.

'Oh, my lady-not in there, please."

agitation. Her imagination pictured the dean probability-not to use a stronger ter "It was the last check they cashed—the last perhaps Mr. Calcraft in the rear, or some other taining and transmitting "communications, the same who had gone with her to seek Lord The same propagandism which has produced

and shricked aloud.

that she saw as well as he, "I fear it is death. He did not say what: he foresaw too well, and lady Grace. Her thoughts flew to—knowing the situation of her husband, the exposure and diagrace hanging over him-her fears flew to self-destruction.

"I came in, my lady, just before you returned," said the butler, "and I saw him lying in this way. I could not rouse him, and I was about to send for medical aid when I met your

"A prisoner!" she ejaculated. "Here, in your own house!" she besought your own house!" our own house?"
"I may not quit it, except to exchange it rethe prison."
"Never in this world. But it was no act of

She had a bonnet and shawl brought down, self-destruction: he had died from disease of and a man-servant was ordered to attend her. the heart, brought on by the evening's excitement. Cyras Baumgarten came home that Ryle Baumgarten had been gathered to his fathers, and that the rich deanery of Denhan

LETTER FROM PARIS.

St. MARTIN'S SUMMER-SPANISH ENTRUSIASM THE SPIRITUALISTS.

PARIS, Nov. 10, 1859.

Mr. Editor of the Post : After, or rather, between, the violent gales that have been keeping everything on the qui cies for the last fortnight, we are enjoying gleams of the "St. Martin's Summer" as "blue and golden" as heart could wish for or poet describe. The foliage, it is true, lacks the rainbow tints familiar to the eyes of those who dwell on your side of the "big water," and the atmosphere lacks the soft, golden haziness which renders the "Indian Summer" so pecu liarly beautiful in America; but though the trees show only "the sere and vellow leaf," and the sunshine is chequered with cloud, the autumnal visit of the patron saint of all possible donkeys is exceedingly welcome to others besides his ill-used, fourfooted proteges. Un happily the too-early snows have been melted by the returning warmth of the weather; and many districts of France are suffering severely from the inundations caused by the consequent

swelling of the rivers. . As to the gales, it appears that more mis chief has been done by the air within the last three weeks than any single season has accom-plished for more than half a century. The Spanish ships (setting out on the predeter mined quarrel of their government against a mands made upon it, and from which a third sac rifice has now been required, with the evident intention of forcing it to the refusal which is made to serve as a pretext for the war) have been driven back into their harbors by stress of weather; but the comparatively calmer at-mosphere of the last three days, will, no doubt, have allowed them to proceed on their way to Tangiers. The enthusiasm of the Spaniards The Queen has offered to sell her lewels and her But what is to be done?" uttered Lady private estates towards defraying this new crusade; the students of the universities are enrolling themselves into regiments, and furnish ing their own outfit; obscure parish priests are offering one half their salary to the govern till you give me the money."

"Where am I to get it from?" quietly asked ment coffers, and private individuals are send ing in voluntary subscriptions, accompanied "Nonsense. You possess a cheque book, I by epistles intended to stir up the zeal of their rulers, and invoking the aid of Heaven against "All this comes of marrying beneath of enthusiastic rubbish put forth by all classes "What time ? By nine o'clock, or it will be for through the infection of the late warlike doings of France; if, indeed, it be not the re-"Pil be there by nine. Good night, Grace." sult of projects intended, in due course of

The "spiritualistic" movement, of which so much has been said in America, is, strange me to help you. to prevent her entrance. His usually florid to say, gaining ground widely in the Old new belief is very widely spread in England many of the "believers" being of very high Lady Grace wondered if he had been visiting rank both in the aristocracy and in the Reowed he could not precisely tell, himself: and the decanters. "Open the door," she calmly public of Letters. I could give you a list of persons fully convinced of the reality of the She was alarmed now; she saw the man's for obvious reasons, one of these being the surrounded by a shoal of sheriff's officers, with many of those now so busily occupied in ob-

"Pull him away from the door," shrieked keep me in the dark. I must know how much you owe, and how the money has gone, and the right and the wrong of everything. Of course there's nothing to be done now, but to raise money upon my property. What did that two hundred and twenty go in?"

"Pull him away from the door," shrieked also, and with similar effects; and the number of "spiritualists" in this very impiritualists in this very impiritualists in this very impiritualists in the right place, that Mrs. I forgot to say, in the right place sts seem to be catching in the family

for observed the dean, with a bitter

Cyrtas got arrested, and I had to exim.

Cyrtas got arrested, and I had to exim.

Continent, and who, for a couple of years past, coured of his wound; a communication which through ners past and of which she said nothing when I let it go, if they shall make it through ners past and of which she said nothing when I let it go, if they shall make it through ners past and of which she said nothing when I let it go, if they shall make it through ners past and of which she said nothing when I let it go, if they shall make it through ners past and of which she said nothing when I let it go, if they shall make it through ners past and of which she said nothing when I let it go, if they shall make it is the stand in the family shall make it is the stand in the family shall make it is the stand in the family shall make it is the stand in the family shall make it is the stand in the family shall make it is the stand in the family shall make it is the stand in the family shall make it is the stand in the family shall make it is the stand in the family shall make it is the stand in the family shall make it is the stand in the family shall make it is the stand in the family shall make it is the through make it is the stand in this gold in the family shall make it is the stand in the family shall make it is the stand in the family shall make it is the stand in the family shall make it is the stand in the family shall make it is the stand in the family shall make it is the stand in the family shall make it is the stand in the family shall make it is the stand in the family shall make it is the stand in the family shall make it is the stand in the family shall make it is the stand in the family shall make it is the stand in the family shall make it is the shall make it is the stand in the family shall make it is the stand in the family shall make it is the stand in the family shall make it is the stand in the family shall make it is the stand in the fa It was not much, Grace; as a had he held out, and the butler knew it. He through her I have learned, with some surprise, and of which she said nothing to them.

As the sombre wheels of the six carts go the two sland in the said nothing to them.

As the sombre wheels of the six carts go to the six carts go to the six carts go to the speak as if they were alone.

On going to the speak as if they were alone.

is the dean. His face was white, his mouth to the sormer have grown to be raised on my property, I say."

In the dean is the face was white, his mouth to the sormer have grown to the sormer have g at suddenly learning that, even the same at suddenly learning that, even the experimenty returned to Paris; her experimenty returned to Paris; and on retiringight, Mrs. — laid the paper each even, the same at suddenly learning that suddenly learning that even the same at suddenly learning that even the experimenty returned to Paris; and on retiringight, Mrs. — laid the paper each even the same at suddenly learning that even the experimenty returned to Paris; and on retiringight, Mrs. Far too deep now for shricking, for violent stated evenings; experiments of all kinds are ing, to her staction, the eye was outward signs, was the terror, the anguish of carried forward; counsels are bestowed on incurred! Nowtain that Mrs. ———, quirers with great generosity; prescriptions are given to those who are ill; messages from the higher "spheres" come down "as thick as blackberries;" people see things in the air, in their minds, in crystals, in mirrors; hands and whole figures are perceived by the faithful; and a new journal, called the Revue occurrence; are good seems to have Spirite, is issued regularly. Among the most famous "mediums" now here, and being caressed and petted by their

confiding friends, is a German, the Baron Gol-

London friend. The Baron appears to be a on earth, apsuncomplimentary verses bone fide nobleman, of well known stofus, and that a cents poet—Moore, I think good fortune; his wife is a firm believer, but addressed tool sinner. Immediately is not a "medium;" while his sister—said to on this, Milestube screamed out that unearthly, elfin-looking little creature you can imagine—shares her brother's gifts, and even was drawn violent cramp. Another surpasses him in this line. The Baron and his friend of nister unbeliever who had surpasses him in this line. The Baron and his sister, with a number of friends, have been in the habit, for two years past, of going to the churches here, placing bits of paper and pen-cils on the tombs, and finding messages written on the papers by the spirits of those whose mortal remains lie beneath the marble. I have not been to the scene of operations, but those who have been tell me that the Baron lays a who have been tell me that the Baron lays a who have been tell me that the Baron lays a who have been tell me that the Baron lays a who have been tell me that the Baron lays a who have been tell me that the Baron lays a whole who sits on the side of the cart and helds his not been to the scene of operations, but those who have been tell me that the Baron lays a who have been tell me that the Baron lays a bit of paper and penell on each tomb from whose occupant they dealer to be arm, soot rater of the cramp; but for whose occupant they desire to hear, and re-tires a few paces from them; that in the course nails were in her hands, and also a Honore cries are raised against him. If they of ten minutes or a quarter of an hour the friends approach the tombs and take up the papers, when messages are found written on pretty sam all events, of the "inthe latter. The papers are examined carefully fluences" telbose who enter into "rap-before they are laid on the temb, and are port" with nds of tables are exposing known to be certainly innocent of all trace of themselves gulated to give one anythin writing; the visitors remain within a few paces but hopefulations of the results of the of them, so that no one could approach the reformatory-nees" brought to bear en tombs without being seen; and yet, when the papers are taken up, they are found to contain letter I mintion that it is at the writing, sometimes legible, sometimes not, but house of fon in question that the always distinctly visible. The disappointing famous exits of obtaining writing by part of the business, however, is the extreme platitude and imbecility of these "messages;" ret one would think that if Charlemagne, Henri IV., Generals, Admirals, philosophers, and sages, who have had the advantage of centuries of reflection upon the events they witnessed down here, do really take the trouble to communicate with us of the present day, to be present day, to be present day, the communicate with us of the present day, the communicate with us of the present day, the communicate with us of the present day. essed down here, do really take the trouble believe suggs on hearsay, happen not and interesting to say. But, judging fro these messages, one is tempted to think that the minds of the writers have lost, rather than gained, by their sojourn on the other side of the Veil. A week or so ago my friend caught a violent cold in her left eye; I saw her ou that their is believe of them, of what use Thursday, and found the white of the eye they can your enlightenment and gui-Thursday, and tonue the whole and the cornelian-changed, as it were, to a piece of red cornelian-thanged, as it were, to a piece of red cornelian-thanged, as it were, to a piece of red cornelian-thanged, as it were, to a piece of red cornelian-thanged, as it were, to a piece of red cornelian-thanged, as it were, to a piece of red cornelian-thanged, as it were, to a piece of red cornelian-thanged, as it were, to a piece of red cornelian-thanged, as it were, to a piece of red cornelian-thanged, as it were, to a piece of red cornelian-thanged, as it were, to a piece of red cornelian-thanged, as it were, to a piece of red cornelian-thanged, as it were, to a piece of red cornelian-thanged, as it were, to a piece of red cornelian-thanged and the p It was frightful to look at, and I fully expected painful attack, and a long bill at her oculist's.

Before the attack had come on more facilities. Before the attack had come on, my friend had been desired (by the "spirit" of some old Norman knight, with a very romantic, un-known name, who came to her conknown name, who came to her one evening at the Baron's house,) to go, on the following tual origineir intrinsic value, there is a Friday, to Sevres, to place a paper and pencil very widence; and if it be difficult not to n the middle of the public road, at thirty believe there is something here which we aces from the entrance to the famous china cannot catorily account for, it is equally

nanufactory, and to wait there for a message difficult, be other hand, and with the rom him. Though her eye was so inflamed as abundantance we have already had of the to compel her to relinquish all invitations, aptitude is so-called "Spirit Manifesta Mrs. - did not send for her doctor, (another "spirit" had sent her word "they were going to drive votaries mad, and to kill them to cure her,") nor did she hesitate, protected by a thick veil, to go to Sevres at the time ap-pointed. She and a friend, having counted off the thirty paces, held a bit of blank raper over the thirty paces, held a bit of blank paper over the spot indicated, for a few minutes, "to mag netize it," and then laid it on the ground with pencil, covering them with some stones, so as o prevent the wind (which was high and cold) She shivered inwardly, but she would not it be seen. "What is the blow?"

"I am arrested. I must go to prison to corrow morning."

"I am arrested. I must go to prison to corrow morning."

"I am arrested. I must go to prison to corrow morning."

"I am arrested. I must go to prison to corrow morning."

"All this comes of marrying beneath—
"Hold your tongue," interrupted Lady for the nation, that the world had rolled back for some hundreds of years, and that the Cross was about once more to meet the Crossent was about once more to meet the Crossent was about once more to meet the Crossent with his sister, had been told to accompany with his sister, had been told to accompany with the same arms with which the infidel was about with his sister in various directions. looking at the building and the fine prospect. Presently the two came up to Mrs. —, and offered to place the paper for her.

"Thank you," said Mrs. I have placed it myself; it is under those stones you

"But you will probably have no message," Along Paris streets the dead earts rumreturned the Baron, "you are not yet a me ble, holl and harsh. Bix tumbrils earry the tion to do it, the tumbrils begin to discharge dium, and it would have been better to allow day's will La Guillotine. All the devour- their loads. The ministers of Sainte Guil

World. As I remarked in a former letter, the feit an impulse prompting me to try my own one realifon, Guilletins. And yet there is lifted their eyes to look at it a moment ago power; Miss — and I have magnetized the not in Fee, with its rich variety of soil and when it could think and speak, count One

ly went off into a sort of cataleptic vision, produced is horror. Crush humanity out of work, count Two "Ryle!" she suddenly exclaimed, "you had the handle firmly. "I beg your pardon, my advance from the bankers a day or two ago. lady, you must not go in."

The nutter put his back against it and held "phenomena" in question, and of their "spi-throwing up her arms, which grow rigid, and declaring, with a face of horror, that she saw a lit will tel itself into the same tortured forms.

The supposed Evremonde descends, and the shape of foure, under similar hammers, and ritual" origin, that would probably sause you declaring, with a face of horror, that she saw a lit will tel itself into the same tortured forms. no little surprise; but refrain from so doing man in armor where the stones were a javelin Sow the me seed of rapacious license and op- has not relimination that had in gethad struck him, under the arm, between the pressioner again, and it will surely yield ing out, but still holds it as he joints of his mail, and the blood was flowing the sameuit according to its kind.

perhaps Mr. Calcrate in the rear, or some other myrmiden of justice equally awful: her ideas changing their opinions on the subject, and were not very clear upon the distinctions of law. At that moment a servant came in view, species of mental and moral excitement.

The same propagandism which has read and they shall be him.

"He will not die of his wound," she cried, these his again to what they shall be powerful mehanter, inne, and they shall be powerful mehanter, inne, and they shall be seen to the carriages of absolute tendencies of him.

"He will not die of his wound," she cried, these his again to what they shall be powerful mehanter, inne, and they shall be seen to the carriages of absolute tendencies of him.

"Hu will not die of his wound," she cried, there has gain to what they shall be powerful mehanter, inne, and they shall be seen to the carriages of absolute tendencies of this seen to the carriages of feulal nobles, that are not My thing, taint of heart; nor should I have been thing.

money upon my property. What did that had been wounded at the spot this shae by the will all the same a sign to the man. Any people of rank and fashion. A friend of mine severes, that he had been wounded at the spot this shae by the will all the same a sign to the man. Any people of rank and fashion. A friend of mine severes, that he had been wounded at the spot this shae by the will all the same a sign to the man. Any people of rank and fashion. A friend of mine severes, that he had been wounded at the spot this shae by the will all the same a sign to the man. Any people of rank and fashion. A friend of mine severes, that he had been wounded at the spot this shae by the will all the same and fashion. A friend of mine severes, that he had been wounded at the spot this shae by the will all the same severes, that he had been wounded at the spot this shae by the will all the same severes, that he had been wounded at the spot this shae by the will all the same severes, that he had been wounded at the spot this shae by the will all the same severes, that he had been wounded at the spot this shae by the will all the same severes, that he had been wounded at the spot this shae by the will all the same severes, that he had been wounded at the spot this shae by the will all the same severes, that he had been wounded at the spot this shae by the will all the same severes, that he had been wounded at the spot this shae by the will all the same severes, that he had been wounded at the spot this shae by the will all the same severes, that he had been wounded at the spot this shae by the will all the will all the same severes, that he had been wounded at the spot this shae by the will all the same severes, that he had been wounded at the spot this shae by the will all the same severes that the had been wounded at the spot this shae by the will all the same severes that the had been wounded at the same severes the same severe

herself, is quite of attempting to de-ceive others; the fact of the sudden and inexplic of her eye, I, myself, and numberspils, are witnesses to its reality; but no to think of such an lady was sittile at the Baron's, she was suddenly aid a "spirit," who called himself Ger England, and as she dedensitibe, and his sister, of whose doings I tested him, we began to express her have been hearing astounding things from my hope that beented of his evil designs she saw him rs. - on the shoulgone there the out of curiosity,) was seated next——when this occurred, and she deat Mile. Goldenstube's exclamationthaw the King's hand on Mrs

themselves sulated to give one anything simply pusper and pencil into a basonly placing their hands on ket, the " only placing their hands on the table, stance from the basket, are said to hav place. Unfortunately, how-ever, theseful writings are only vouchsafed wheneredulous people who can't

to arrive atrent set of conclusions. The 'doctrines pounded by one set of 'spirits' bjected as false by the others.

not to ade probability that some things from this sion to the belief in their spiritions" touce mental and nervous disease not to a their exceeding danger, and to

A TA OF TWO CITIES.

THREE BOOKS (CONCLUDED.)

BYHARLES DICKENS.

BOOK TIMBED. THE TRACK OF A STORM.

CHAPTER XV.

TENSTREES DIE OUT FORKVER.

"Perhaps so," replied Mrs. ——, "but I ing an heatiate Monsters imagined since time are robed and ready. Crash." A head is imaginat could record itself are fused in the held up, and the knitting women, who scarcely paper before putting it under the stones, and by we shall see what is the result."

In this fee, with its result, a sprig, a peptor before putting it under the stones, and by we shall see what is the result."

The second tumbrid empties and moves on; by and by we shall see what is the result."

The second tumbrid empties and moves on; by and by we shall see what is the result."

The second tumbrid empties and moves on; by and by we shall see what is the result."

The second tumbrid empties and moves on; by and by we shall see what is the result."

"He will not die of his wound," she cried, these has again to what they were, thou falls, and she looks into his face and thanks

touched upon the shoulder by the man sitting now in that uneasy chair. The exclusive dean shrank from the contaminating contact, his haughty pride rose, and he spoke severely.

"Fellow! what do you mean!"

Whether as a drop, er a bucket, it seemed to freeze Lady Grace. "Cyras!" she ejaculated, scornfully.

It is my son. Grace, this blow will kill me."

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Whether as a drop, er a bucket, it seemed to freeze Lady Grace. "Cyras!" she ejaculated, scornfully.

It is my son. Grace, this blow will kill means the followed her in.

Leaning back in a low easy-chair, almost at one or worthful, that the furmer have grown to that, and the ploughs go steadily onward. So used are the regular inhabitants of the bucket of it, in or worthful, that the furmer have grown to that, and the ploughs go steadily onward. So used are the regular inhabitants of the bucket of it, in or an S-ver; but so firmly traced, the bucket of it was a constant of the securation of the streets. The content is their faith. For so much in the plough to the man; and how robust is their faith. For so much found to be m a single letter—an L. Sidges of faces are thrown to this side and the bucket of it. The content is the population of the securation of the securation of the streets. The content is the population of the streets of the content in the content is the content in the content queer little m better traced, which appeared to letter, but a cabalistic tions of the hands not so much as suspended,

these things, and all things on their sact read-side, with an impassive stare; others, with a lingering interest in the ways of life and men. Some, seated with drouping heads, are sunk in silent despair; again there are some so heed-ful of their looks that they east upon the nut-titude such glances as they have seen in thea-ters and in pictures. Several class their evetree and in pictures. Several close their eyes and think, or try to get their straying thoughts together. Only one, and he a miserable creature of a crased aspect, is so shattered and made drunk by herror that he sings and tries to dance. Not one of the whole number appeals, by look or gesture, to the pity of the

people.

There is a guard of sundry horsemen riding abreast of the tumbrils, and faces are often turned up to some of them, and they are asked some question. It would seem to be always the same question, for it is always followed by a press of people toward the third cart. The horsemen abreast of that cart frequently point out one man in it with their swords. leading curlosity is to know which is he; he hand. He has no curiosity or care for the scene about him, and always speaks to the Honore cries are raised against him. If they more him at all, it is only to a quiet smile as arms being bound.

On the steps of a church, awaiting the con on the steps of a church, awaiting the com-ing up of the tumbrils, stands the Spy and prison-sheep. He looks into the first of them; not there. He looks into the second; not there. He already asks himself, "Has he sacrificed me ?" when his face clears as he looks into the third.

"Which is Evremende?" says a man behind

"That At the back there."

"With his hand in the girl's ?"

The man cries,

Down, Evremonde! To the Guillotine all aristocrats! Down, Evremonde! "Hush, hush!" the Spy entreats him, timidly.

"And why not, citizen !" "He is going to pay the forfeit; it will be

paid in five minutes more. Let him be at But the man continuing to exclaim, " Down Evremonde!" the face of Kvremonde is for a moment turned toward him. Evremonde then sees the Spy, and looks attentively at him, and

goes his way.

The clocks are on the stroke of three, and the furrow ploughed among the populace is turning round, to some on into the place of execution, and end. The ridges thrown to this side and to that now crumble in and close be hind the last plough as it passes on, for all are following to the Guillotine. In front of it, seated in chairs as in a garden of public diversion, are a number of women, busily knitting. On one of the foremost chairs stands The Vengeance, tooking about for her

friend. Therese!" she cries, in her shrill tones. "Who has seen her! Therese Defarge!"
"She never missed before," says a knitting woman of the sisterhood.

No nor will she miss now, or es The Vengeance, petulantly. "Therese "
Louder," the woman recommends.

Ay! Louder, Vengeance, much louder, and

still she will scarcely hear thee. Louder yet, Vengeance, with a little eath or so added, and yet it will hardly bring her. Send other wemen up and down to seek ber, lingering some where and yet, although the messengers have done dread deeds, it is questionable whether their own wills they will go far enough to find her !

" Bad Fortune " cries The Vengeance, the tumbrils. And Exremonds will be dispatched in a wink, and she not here! Seeing her knitting in my hand, and her empty chair ready for her. I cry with vexation and dis-

As The Vengeance descends from her eleva-

The second tumbril empties and moves on; At that moment, Mile, Goldenstube sudden-conditioners certain than those that have ling women, never faitering or pausing in their

The supposed hyremonic descends, and the He gently places her with her back to the he sameuit according to its kind.

Six tubrils roll along the streets. Change crashing engine, that constantly whirrs up and

The same propagandism which has produced such results in England has been going on here also, and with similar effects; and the number will cure her."

The same propagandism which has produced such results in England has been going on here also, and with similar effects; and the number will cure her."

The same propagandism which has produced such as though it were a plaster on that go that the churches that are not My her eye to-night, when she goes to bed, and it Pather's onse but dens of this ves, the total of the paper, as though it were a plaster on that go thing, taint of heart; nor should I have been able to raise my thoughts to Him who was put able to raise my thoughts to that we might have here and com-

"I mind nothing while I hold your hand. I

exing leen Lady old o his joyed their the

n the f her when a cofother

is it rude tact,

Rye to eye, voice to voice, hand to hand, art, these two children of the Unisal Mother, else so wide apart and differing have come together on the dark highway, to me together and to rest in her be

"Brave and generous friend, will you let me ask you one last queetlon! I am very gnorant, and it troubles me-just a little,"

Tell me what it is." "I have a cousin, an only relative, and an orphan, like myself, whom I love very dearly. is five years younger than I, and she lives in a farmer's house in the south country. Poverty parted us, and she knows nothing fate-for I cannot write-and if could, how should I tell her! It is better as

Yes, yes; better as it is."

"What I have been thinking as we came along, and what I am still thinking now, as I look into your kind, strong face, which gives me so much support, is this if the Kepublic really does good to the poor, and they come to be less hungry, and in all ways to suffer less, she may live a long time; she may even live to be old.

What then, my gentle sister !"

Do you think-" the uncomplaining eyes n which there is so much sudurance fill with tears, and the lips part a little more and trem ble-"that it will seem long to me while wait for her in the better land, where I trust both you and I will be mercifully sheltered R cannot be, my child; there is no Time

there, and no trouble there." You comfort me so much! I am so igno rant! Am I to kiss you now? In the moment

She kinnes his liger: he kinnes here , they aclemnly bless each other. The spare hand does not tremble as he releases it nothing worse than a sweet, bright constancy is in the patient face. She goes next before him is gone; the knitting women count Twenty Two.

I am the Resurrection and the Life, saith the Lord he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall be live and whoseever liveth and believeth in me, shall never die.

The murmuring of many voices, the upturn ing of many faces, the pressing on of footsteps in the outskirts of the crowd, so that it swells forward in a mass, like one great heave of water, all flashes away. Twenty

They said of him, about the city that night, that it was the peacefulest man's face ever beheld there. Many added that he looked sublime and prophetic

One of the most remarkable sufferers by the same axe a woman had asked at the foot of the same scaffold, not long before, to be allowed to write down the thoughts that were in spiring her. If he had given any utterance to his, and they were prophetic, they would have

"I see Barsad, and Cly, Defarge, The Vence, the Juryman, the Judge, long ranks of the new oppressors who have risen on the destruction of the old, perishing by this retributive instrument, before it shall cease out of its present use. I see a beautiful city and a brilliant people rising from this abyes, and, in their struggles to be truly free, in their triumphs and defeats, through long, long years to come. I see the evil of this time, and of the previous time of which this is the natural birth, gradually making expiation for itself

I see the lives for which I lay down my life, pea eful, useful, prosperous, happy, in logiand which I shall see no more. see Her, with a child upon her bosom, who tears my name. I see her father, aged and bent, but otherwise restored, and faithful to all men in his healing office, and at peace. I see the good old man, so long their friend, in ten years' time enriching them with all he has, and passing tranquilly to his reward.

see that I hold a sanctuary in their hearts, and the hearts of their descendants generations hence. I see her, an old woman weeping for me on the anniversary of this day. I see her and her husband, their course done lying side by side in their last earthly bed, and I know that each was not more honored and was not to bother my head about him held sacred in the other's acul than I was in

"I see that child who lay men her become and here my name, a man, winning his way I see him winning it so well that my name is made illustrious there by the light of his. I head that I know and golden hair, to this of this day's disfigurement and I have him tell the child my story with a tender and a fal-

"It is a far, far better thing that I do than I have ever done; it is a far, far better rest that I go to than I have ever known."

CHARLES KEAN. - During a visit to Exctor a ous incident occurred. Kean had a favorite Newfoundland dog, named Lion, who ac companied him everywhere, and usually remained in his dressing-room while he was o the stage. One evening, during "Richard the door happened to be left open, and Lion heard the well-known voice in loud excitement. He trotted out, and appeared at the wing just as Richard and Richmond were on the point of engaging in the last scene. Lion | tion growled at his master's antagonist, exhibited his teeth, and rushed furiously forward whereupon the terrified Richmond, deeming was seen no more. Kean, being left without an antagonist, was obliged to fall and die unwounded. Lion bestrade his master in triumph, licking his face and barking vociferously while the curtain fell, amidst a roar of laughter and applause. Richard was then unanimously oned before the curtain; presenting himself, he made his bow, and retired. Loud calls continued for the dog, but Lion having enacted his unstudied role, declined a second

reigns, but it is the Wife who governs .- paddle, and set him ashore."

THE DOOMED SKATER.

We had cast our let, my twin-brother and myself, in the roughest township of Upper Canada. Twenty years are in their grave since then-twenty years, rung out and rung in by the clang of the woodman's are- and still that township lies in the heart of its primeral forest. Clotted woods overhang the solitary village, composed of a few log-buts, nightly drenched, as with a death-sweat, from the ma-

laria of the swamp.

A river reft the huge tangle of the woods with its dark sluggish waters, which crept and cosed in among decaying trees on either side. Banks there were none, and the blesched skeletons of the rotten trees alone marked off the channel of the river from the dark fen, fetid with myriad impurities. Such was the aspect of the melancholy Scugog. Our village was by no means a large one. The scattered huts which made it up had been knocked together by a sprinkling of hardy pioneers, on a solitary bluff which repelled the river from its base, and gave to fearless settlers some ground of vantage over the surrounding awamp. There was not, however, much cleared ground may, very little; everywhere we were heromed in by battalion after battalion of monetoneus trees. Not all the pioneer chivalry of the world could cut an open was through their ranks. Like brave hearts on a battle-field, when one serried line fell, but another had arisen in their place. As for our fellow settlers, we found them of a piece with the country-rough and hardy, as they had need to be who, twenty years ago, colonised the Scugog.
We were twins, Jack and I, but otherwise

unlike. He was a fine fellow; I acknowledged his supremacy, and rejoiced in his bold, free spirit. From his childhood he had been the most impulsive creature that ever pointed a moral for headlong youth. Ever in scrapes and difficulties, but never to his dishonor, Jack fought one half his acquaintance into loving him, which the rest did of their free will; and my heart still warms involuntarily towards the wild impulsive boy, with his headstrong soul all agog for mischlef.

I confess I was somewhat dismayed by the aspect of our new country; fresh from the sunny lanes of Kent, and the loved circle at home, could it be otherwise! But as for Jack, he was in raptures with everything that disquieted me. Nothing was more charmingly remantic than our but on the bluff, and no river could equal the brown, bankless melan

choly Scugog.

We did not settle down to the regulation life of a settler all at once, we determined to sip the nectar of life on the Scuppe, if, indeed, ere was any of that ambresial draught to be drained in the township. The fascination of the swift cance kept us almost constantly on the dark mysterious river, and, in truth, there was scarcely any other outlet from our dwelling save on its waters. By day, we fished and we shot from our frail skiffs. and by night, when the moon was up, we would paddle them of its leveliness, came the ghastly tap, tap, in her silvery wake.

some half-breeds-a species of degenerate Indian who had sunk from the dignity of forestlife to the servitude and buffeting of the white lows, except in the matter of fishing or shooting, wherein they were proficients. We found them useful in giving instruction in the cancelife of our river home. I preferred, for my own part, to go pretty much by myself on our water excursions. Jack, however, had no such idea of placid enjoyment, and speedily leaving me to my aquatic reveries, he hired a hang-dog dash of the oar, and beganlooking scoundred named Olier to assist him in the management of his cance. I am no great disciple of Lavater, but I never liked that half. All these dregs of Indian mobility are sallow, blear eyed creatures, with a world of cunning, but this fellow was chief of them all for every repulsive trait. Of course, Jack ridiculating sentiments about his new servitor he

It was getting late in the fall; the Indian summer that beautiful dream of loveliness had restored to us in evanescent beauty the glories of a Canadian autumn. The for were as gay with color as a herald's tabard and the air was yet balmy with the lingering sweetness of summer. One expussible evening see the blets I threw upon it faded away. I born of one of these levely days, I was listsee him, foremost of just judges and honored lessly smoking as I lay on the top of the blut, men, bringing a boy of my name, with a foredark Songog rolling beneath. A place—then fair to leak upon, with not a trace round the bend of the river below the village; half-breed squatted in the opposite and of the canoe. A vague dread seized upon me as Jack, running his little back sheer up the bank,

Not know ! "Not a bit," was his answer. "Ho I be acquainted with all the ins an outs of that Rosamond's Bower?" Here he odicated as much forest with his arm as would have made a few thousands of the Bower n ques

Oh, I perceive : he's gone track of deer. or something of that sort," said I, inchensely relieved by Jack's manner. There was a slight the odds too serious, fied from the field and pause. My fears returned: I felt there was comething wrong.

"Well," said Jack, "I'll tell you I don't see why there need be any secret abount. You were quite right about that Olier-you were. He's a good-for-nothing fellow, and quite coolly usual."

"And you!"

"I ran the cauce upon a yard of bankwhether an island or not, I cannot tel -gave trees were choked up with snow, and on each THE MATERIORIAL CODE.—The Husband the insolent rascal a good bastinade with the

enough to understand-that these Indian felows are vindictive to the last degree—that they will never forget or forgive a blow ?"

"Pooh!" said he, getting up quite merrily, and marching homewards, saying over his shoulder: "Oh, you don't bother yourself! Olier will be down on his marrow-bones tomorrow-see if he isn't. Besides, I owe him half a doffar."

To-morrow came, unfruitful with the halfbreed's submission. The story got abroad amongst the huts, and the old settlers, who knew their man, shook their heads ominously, and boded no good to my impulsive brother. However, two days passed harmlessly, during which Jack and I fished and shot together. Olier had not reappeared, and I began to breathe more freely. Doubtless, he had left the district. He was an unsettled fellow at any rate, and had no property or tie in the village to tempt his stay.

Twenty miles below the village the dark Songog whitens into rapids, and is hurled with gigantic power over a lofty precipice. I had hitherto impossible to accomplish the distance by my single arm. At last my wish was to be gratified. A shooting-party was made up by wall of frozen snow. For twenty miles the some of the villagers, and, at my urgent re- river, with its wooded banks, was nothing more quest, I was included. The arrangement was or less than a funnel of ice and snow. to spend a night at the falls, camping out on the bank, and return the following day. Inflat bottomed boat, termed, in Canadian parlance, a seew. Strange to say, Jack did not care about going, saying that he would enjoy the first importance to my scheme of retribuhimself more in his own cance; and, as w were already crowded for room, we did not press him to change his resolution. Our expedition had little in it noteworthy.

The river for over twenty miles' sail remained the same, monotonous, melancholy Scugog, lage and the falls, not a glimpse of bank. The trees lined the waters like a wall, and, save base by a tangle of unwholesome verdure. This aspect I had stern reason for remember-The only bright thing was the patch of this long reach of wood and water. Over all broaded the intensest silence. No bird trilled us a single song : all was still, save for the lugabrious woodpecker, which, perched on a rot beak. Tap, tap tap !- it was a most unearthly

We had seen the stupendous falls in their lenely majesty, and were steering homewards savage glee that I was a match for the swi in our seew. As we neared the village again, distant only some five or six miles, the sun was sinking behind the tree-horizon. A slight with ineffable softness and beauty. We voy | walled in river ; and that was over the falls ! ever and again, marring my intense perception tap of the woodpecker. I could not resist a I have said that a few rough settlers formed chilly sensation of horror as I listened to the out society on the Sengog, among them were measured cadence, echoing through the solitude. It sounded like a coffin maker hammer ing at his dismal task. A relief suggested it self. Some of my companions were French ettlers. They were lazy, good for nothing felour bivouse with some gay refrains of sunny France. I asked them for a stave; but I said nothing about the woodpecker, whose note I wished them to drown. A strong chorus soon vanquished the bird of ill omen, and rang up the vaulted river. I recollect the strain well it was a favorite coyaquers' ditty, sung to the

Mon joli canot blane

Suddenly the song luiled, and again I shud dered as I heard the reverberating tap, tap of my ominous bird aloft on a spectral fir. companions had ceased rowing, too, and called attention to a cance, which was floating down the river a few yards ahead of us. They was a match for half a dozen, twenty fellows thought it was a break-loose, and stood by to like Olier, he said; and it was all right, and I strike a boat hook into it, with the prospect of a reward from the owner up at the village. on dropped down to us, and came, like the note of that ghostly woodpecker, tapping against our skiff. There was a stifled cry horrer from the settler at the bow; and as we

ance shot bent over his idle paddle in the cance, weltering in his heart's blood. An avenging bullet faltered, and again turned swiftly down it was paddled by a solitary figure, who turned had passed through his heart. Stalked by out to be Jack. I knew he had gone down the Olier! Fiendish Indian, that was thy work, Seugog to fish along with Olier; be now no and my brother's blood rested on thy head. I shall not now detail the agonies of that Indian summer. Through all my grief ran the thought of an exterminating vengeance. Vengeance "How now, Jack! what have you some with your charming companion!" I inquired, disyour charming companion!" I inquired, disyour charming companion! I improved, disyour charming companion! I improved, disyour charming companion! I improved the world began—blood for a pudicial
it was vain in those early times of a judicial
system in Canada to seek for a rigorous purthe dispensers of legal justice: the criminal executive might be willing, but their arm was weak. Retribution, in the trackless wild of wood and water where I dwelt, could proceed only from my own steady purpose and

I could depend for but small aid on the set. tlers. Some of them, indeed, cursed the foul murder in no stinted speech; but others again imputed little crime to the blood-stained redskin, and even went so far as to justify hi sueaking code of vengeance. Olier had left the district, but a certain instinct told me he would ere long come back again. Likely enough he would suppose I could not long remain in a place to which such hateful memories clung, and that he might then safely venture back. I waited my time. Safe he was in refused this afternoon to puddle me, when I the tangled thicket; but, to the end, I knew wanted to go down the river a bit further than that no covert under heaven would preserve him harmless from my wrath.

Winter set in, hard, and white, and cold, The river Scugog was a level road of ice; the side of the ice-bound river the forests towered like massive cliffs of chalky rock. No path "Good Heavens!" I exclaimed with horror, | could now be forced into the recesses of the | Adults 95, and children 97.

forest below our village. Scarcely had winter A NEWFOUNDLAND AND approaching foe, sided in a coquettish, ser settled down for his undisturbed reign than I heard whisperings that the villain half-breed was again hovering on the outakirts of the set tlement. It was told me that he was living in a kind of wigwam above the village, and also that he had more than once come to the very dwellings of the settlers by night, to visit his friends, and obtain various articles for his camp. I knew it would be vain to attempt to track him to his wigwam, or, at all events, to surprise him; his wood-craft was much too deep to admit of such a possibility. But a strange, wild joy trembled through my being when I heard he came by night to the village A terrible scheme of vengeance swept across my soul; and I felt, no matter how flendish the spirit, that the doom of the half-breed was fixed and that I was to be his unrelenting exe

I have said that the river, below our settle ment, was bordered by an impenetrable forest, without symptom of clearing or the abode of man. The drifted snow, lying in deep masses on each side of the river, up even to the top often wished to see the falls, but it had been of the trees, rendered this impenetrability still hitherto impossible to accomplish the distance lined the ice-bound Scugog supported a solid

Night after night I lay concealed at the bluff, awaiting the murderer; I was armed with stead of cancer, we were to sail down in a large pistols, and wore skates. Skating was an amusement which I had excelled in when a schoolboy, and facility in the art was of tion. At length he came. It was an exquisite night: the white expanse around sparkled in the sheen of a young Canadian moon, which sailed calmly through a cloudless sky. I could have shot the villain as he skated by me within fifty yards, but I would not risk never varying for the space of a hand. Not a the chance, and besides my vengeance cried vestige of clearance was there between our vil- for a sterner fate than death by the pistol. No sooner was he past my hiding-place, than, with a shout of exultation, I started on his the wild game, no one ever tried to force a way track. Olier swerved a moment, to see who through their close knit ranks, woofed at the tried to double up the river again. But I had anticipated this, and with a cocked pistol in tached to the household of which he was so either hand, I barred his passage. With a cloudless blue sky seen at the extremity of curse, he turned, and sped swiftly down the

And now the race for life began. Mile after mile we swept along in silence. An awful portentous silence it was, through which nothing ting tree, hammered its hollow sides with its broke save the hollow bottom of the swift steel cutting its way over the imprisoned Scugog. The moon lit me nobly to my vengeance. could not escape me, for I found with my footed Indian. Olier soon became aware of this too, for, now and then, he would skate close to the woods, looking in vain for an aperture Muc have bathed the long reaches of the river But no: there was but one outlet from this

Faster and faster yet we skated towards the cataract. It could not be far off. I pictured myself what Olier's thoughts might be. Did he know whither he was hastening? or had that awful light yet to flash on his guilty mind? The half-breed made answer to my thought. I saw him in the pale shimmer start nyulsively, and throw his arms in the air; but he dared not stop, and on he darted again with a yell of despair, which echoed weird-like up the ozen channel. Another sound came to my ear and I knew what had caused that cry of agony to burst from Olier; it was the dull thunder of the falls! We were nearing them fast .-Still the walls of snow shut in my victim, and every moment Jessened his frail hopes of escape. One chance was left him-to distance and hide somewhere in the snow from my scrutiny. Vain hope, the wings of the bird could scarce have saved him!

Hearser and lender grew the noise of the waters. If I thanked the Almighty in frantic prayer that the murderer was delivered into my hand, I humbly trust that it is forgiven now. From the time I had first started on Olier's track, we had maintained exactly the same distance between us-perhaps about a hundred or a hundred and fifty yards. I still grasped my loaded pistols, ready for any stratagem on the part of the murderer.

And now the crash of the falls came loud and minous on the air. Another five minutes would decide the hunt. Suddenly, Olier turned and stood at bay. He was not armed; I had crowded forward to see what was the matter, another cried out the awful tale of blood; "Here, young fellow, see your brother—stalked by Olier, as sure's there's death in a him, helding a levelled pistel in each hand.

The proprietor's legs, which, like his proprietor's legs, which, like his proprietor's legs, which, like his own, were bandy. I have the keenest recollection of those legs—master's and dog's—lection of those legs—master's and dog's—and I remember that the whole six were monthly and I remember that the whole six were monthly and I remember that the whole six were monthly as thereby stipulated. We believe, however, that, by the Treaty itself, the Chi-It was an awful end! My poor brother lay shoot the villain as a last resource. When I was within twenty yards of him, the coward river. With a yelling laugh I pursued him, pressing still more botly on his track.

Deafening was the roar of the cataract; high into the pale sky ascended the mist of its spray, through which the splintered lines. the moonlight darted in rainbow-tinted beauty. I could see directly in front the jagged line of the ica where it was broken by the rapids in mediately above the cataract, and beyond I ould trace the dark volume of the Scugog, a it emerged from its prison of ice and snow For an instant the half-brood turned his face towards me, as I pressed with concentrated hate on his footsteps; never shall I forget the horrible despair that distorted the villain's features. It was a mercy that the sullen road of the falls drowned his curses-I knew he was shricking curses on me-for they would have haunted me in after-years.

With the courage which is begotten of the darkest despair, he dashed on to the brink of the rapids, and the next moment I was alon on the ice! I gazed with stern joy on the dark flood which had seized in its resistless hands the shedder of blood, and was hurrying him over the falls. For a moment, I thought I ould perceive the murderer struggling in the addies; but the illusion, if it was one, could live only for an instant. The cataract was within pistol-shot, and as I turned up the dreary wilderness of ice and snow. I knew that doom of the guilty skater had been fulfilled.

BOARD OF HEALTH.-The number of deaths during the past week in this city was 192BULL-DOG STORY.

The Newfoundland dog's name was Tippoo The buil-dog's was Boxer. They were neighbors of mine in early life, and I was personally acquainted with both animals—though on widely different grounds of intimacy. Tippoo was my bosom friend, and I loved him. Boxer was Tippoo's most relentless and cruel enemy, for which reason I hated him, and would have sought his blood, but that-being of tender years and cautious temperament, conscious moreover, of presenting an appetising display of bare leg, insisted on by the sumptuary laws of the period-I thought it possible that he might take a fancy to mine; and so, as a rule, kept discreetly out of his way. For he was an ugly dog was Boxer, and a vicious; a bandy-legged, black-muzzled, truculent, nervouseared, tight-skinned, implacable, ill-condition ed dog, very like my beau ideal of what the Champion of England ought to be. Terrible was the ferocity of his bead-like eyes, and the aggressive protrusion of his gladiatorial chest. In justice to the dead (for I am happy to anticipate the announcement of the offensive brute's demise), I feel bound to say that he had a somewhat humorous expression of countenance, which I can honestly assert to be the only redeeming characteristic I remember to have noticed in the creature's generally Tippoo was a very different kind of quadru-

I believe him to have been the most perfect gentleman that ever stood upon four legs, just as I believe Boxer to have been the most consummate ruffian that ever was lifted, by the agency of hemp-cord, from any number of watched his opportunity. Would that we were locomotive supports. Tippoo was nearly all as wise ! as tall as myself, I could just look over his glossy silken-ringletted back, when cuddling his noble neck. He wore a full suit of black and white, particularly snowy at the bosom. He was as strong as a lion, and as gentle as a lamb. Next to playing with me, (which I am proud to believe was his favorite pastime,) he thoroughly dead. Then he brought the igno delighted in nothing so much as the exercise of carrying in his mouth a favorite cat, atconspicuous a member, to the bottom of a steep lawn; then releasing, and running a race with her to the top. The cat was generally the winner, and always seemed to enjoy the triumph immensely. To this day I believe Tippeo made a point of running slowly on pur pose, so as gallantly to conceds victory to the Tippoo belonged to a country gentleman (a

ort of "half-squire," as they would say in Ireland) who resided opposite to my father's house. In my opinion, and in that of the najority of my playmates, Tippoo was the most respectable inhabitant of the village, up to the advent of Boxer, who came among us unexpectedly, on a visit to Tippoo's mater, in nemory. As soon as that subversive brute (Boxer-not the sporting lawyer,) had made is appearance, we felt much as the loyal servants of King Louis the Sixteenth must have elt on the outbreak of the Great French Revolution. Monarchy was deposed in favor of blackguardism. But the blackguard was strong and merciless, with a set of terrible white teeth, ever eager to bite. So that we poor little partisans of the ancient regime were fain to clench our impotent fists in se

Tippoo had no chance against Boxer. What is the use of a well-dressed gentleman, let him be never so strong or skillful in the use of his cleuched digits, descending from his cabriolet to do battle with a scavenger armed with a mud shovel? He sedulously avoided Boxer, who, on his side, lost no opportunity of hunting out and persecuting Tippoo. Tippoo was losing character dreadfully. He ne-glected his food, kept his kennel, and was manimously pronounced a coward of the most contemptible stamp. His very court flatterers (we were no better than the more matured and ambitious of our species), be-gan to blush for their sovereign's pusillani-interests of the alliance of France and the gan to blush for their sovereign's pusillani-

gan to blush for their sovereign's pusillanimity.

One day the masters of the two dogs stood on the lawn already alluded to, in amicable converse with a third person, no other than my own father, to whom I am indebted for the details of this instructive story. Boxer stood that have the properties of the sum of the command of the army of the command of the sum of the command of the comm extremely distasteful to my feelings.

"Halloa!" said my father, "here c Tip! We shall soon see him sneak away when he discovers Boxer. Dreadful coward, that big dog of yours, Matthews, to be sure.

Well, he used not to be so," said Tippoo's master reluctantly, "but I must confe since Wilkins has been here with his bull, the overgrown our has made me ashamed o him.

No call for that," said the bull-dog's maser, "better dogs than Tip have funked at the sight of my Boxer. By Jove, though, he hasn't

trot in the direction of Tippoo, who, however, to the astonishment of the spectators, made of his easily accessible kennel. On the contrary, he seemed to wait for and encourage his kinson, the scribe of ancient Egypt would clap aggressor's attack.

Looks like it," Mr. Matthews assented .-

He isn't acting like a dog in his senses. Getting very near the water though, for mad dog," observed my father.

And in truth, to get near the water, was the epoch of canine history.

There was a deep dyke running at the botgreatly swollen by recent rains. Tippoo, keep-ing his large full eyes carefully fixed upon his was lack of conscience.

pentine manner towards the brink of this arti-ficial stream.

There the bull-dog flew at and pinned him. Tippee crouched on the grass prostrate, sub-

mitting to the outrage without a growl. "Call him off, Wilkins," said Tippoo's master, in excited tones. "The purest Newfoundland in the county! I wouldn't have him in-

jured for twenty pounds!"
"Hi! Boxer! Here, boy! Good dog! Let go!" the sporting lawyer clamored, as a shower of sticks and stones were launched by the trio of spectators to enforce the com-

But Boxer would not let go, and Tip would not resist or run. He merely kept on slipping, sideling, and lumbering towards the brink of the water, dragging the bull-dog with him by the mere inert force of his superior weight.

Suddenly a splash was heard, and the triumph of Boxer was at an end. The combatants had rolled together into the swift, deep current of the dyke, and there they speedily changed places. I say "speedily," narrating, as I do, an actual fact; though I am aware that it may seem to require some explanation, inasmuch as the grip of a bull-dog is supposed to be a final affair, lasting the life-time of the pinner or the pinned. I can only suggest that my gentlemanly friend Tippoo was from the first so completely on the alert as to prevent his ruffianly antagonist from getting a sure and firm hold. However that may be, Tippoo, released from custody, in his turn seized his assailant by the neck, held him under the water, and drowned him! The brave, sagacious water dog, wrongly imagined to be a coward, knew

Ere the just execution had been thoroughly accomplished Tippoo's glossy, patrician hide was pretty well cut to pieces by the missiles now hurled at him instead of his aggressor. But he received them all without a wince, till he felt that his enemy under the water was ble careass out of the stream between his teeth. threw it on the grass with a jerk, and stood with his fore-paw resting on its flank with a calmly defiant expression, that might clearly be translated by the words-

" Now, let this dirty, ugly rascal presume to take liberties with his betters. Make the best of him as he lies there!"

I know this story to be a true one, for my father told it to me. Moreover, I remember exulting over the sight of the drowned Boxer's disfigured remains, (just the least thing in the world ashamed of the feeling, perhaps, but I certainly felt it) and doing my best to console my darling Tippoo for his unsightly wounds, by gifts of stolen refreshment—the best medicine I knew how to offer. I suppose that Tippoo, also, is dead by this time. Most of my early friends are, and it may be my turn next, the train of a sporting lawyer of detestable as likely as not. I have finished for the pre PAUL WARD. sent.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

The protest of the Moorish Government against the conduct of Spain in declaring war, is published. It asserts that the demands of Spain in each instance, upon being conceded, were followed by increased pretensions; and also, Morocco protests against Spain because that, on three occasions, she paid no attention to her engagements, and declared war without legiti-

mate notice.

A warlike article in the London Times of the

A warlike article in the London Times of the 5th had produced a great sensation in France. The Paris journals generally say that the views set forth are exaggerations, and that the unfriendly feeling, if any exists, is entirely owing to the violence of the British press.

The Paris correspondent of the Times, of Saturday, states that a confidential communication of an important nature has been addressed by the Minister of the Interior to all the prefects of France, with a view of obviating the effect produced in England by the violent language of the French press. The prefects are instructed to invite such journals to be more circumspect. The Minister says that a journal, while defending energetically the rights of the country, might easily avoid offending the susceptibilities of a great people by pursuing this line of conduct. Also, that the dignity of the Imperial policy may be reconciled with the

nese might thus refuse, while the dispute with France and England was still pending.

SENATOR SEWARD AND JOHN BROWN.—The Paris correspondent of the New York Times writes that Mr. Seward has arrived in that city, and indignantly denies ever having even heard of the projected insurrection of Harper's Ferry, and although he recollects having received a cull from a man known as Col. Excited to reived a call from a man known as Col. Forbes, there was no mention made of such an attempt at insurrection. Col. Forbes asked him for for another object, which he refused. and that was all he ever saw of the individual

THREATENING LETTERS .- A hundred and twen boilted yet. He'd better, or Boxer will murder him!

Boxer certainly showed playful indications of a desire to attempt that experiment, by pricking up his ears and starting off at a brisk

ITHERATENISO LETTERS.—A hundred and twenty-five letters were received a week ago, by Governor Wise, in one day, all containing threats. If these are hoaxes, the abolition faratise must be great practical jokers., John Brown, of course being the funniest joker of all.—Richmond Dispotch.

BO PLACING THE PEN REGIND THE EAR.no movement towards recovering the shelter. The practice of thus resting the pen when not in actual use is ancient. According to Wilhis reed pencil behind his ear when listening 'The dog's mad, clearly," said the law- to any person on business, as the painter was also in the habit of doing when pausing examine the effects of his paintings. In the Middle Ages, also, public clerks and registrars carried a pen behind the ear .- Things Not Generally Known.

There are truths which some men desmain object of Tippoo, than whom a more tho- pise because they have not examined them, roughly same dog did not exist at that and which they will not examine because they despise them.

Lamartine, in one of his articles, writtom of the lawn, fed from the reservoir of a ten since the Revolution of '48, declared that neighboring tin-mill, and which had been the fatal defect in French character, which when

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SATURDAY EVENING POST.

STILL GREATER INDUCEMENTS. A CHANCE TO OBTAIN

TWO HANDSOME STEEL ENGRAVINGS

A BEAUTIFUL ENGRAVING ALSO AS A PREMIEN TO EVERY SUBSCRIBER!

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AUTHOR OF "THE EMMA ALICE BROWN SCOUT." &c. AUTHOR OF "THE EBONY CASKET." MRS. M. A. DENISON. FANNY M. RAYMOND. FANNY M. RAYMOND. FOR EAST. SACRAIG. LIEUT. HABERSHAM. MISS MARTINEAU.

The writings of the above and other distinguished

authors make up, in a great degree, the yearly contents of THE POST—many of the above list writing expressly for our columns, and the choicest contributions of the others being obtained as soon as possible from the English and other Periodicals in which they appear. In this way we are enabled to make up a sheet, unsurpassed, as we think, for the VARIETY and BRILLIANCY of its contents.

THE POST does not confine itself, however, to do It generally devotes a fair portion of its ample space to the News of the Week, Forkigs and Do-MESTIC, to LETTERS FROM PARIS, to an Agricut-TURAL DEPARTMENT, to BANK NOTE and STOCK LISTS, and to a WREKLY and ACCURATE PRICE CURRENT of the PRODUCE MARKETS, &c., &c.

TERMS ENGRAVINGS.

HAMILTON'S TWO VIEWS of NIAGARA FALLS—a couple of handsome and large-sized Steel Engravings—the retail price of which is FIVE DOLLARS—we are enabled to Club with THE POST on the following remarkably liberal terms:

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insertion, or condense the material portions of schange, by sending us a marked copy of the pa-

The Emperor of the French has invented a amon on the principle of Colt's revolvers. A formidable gun of this description, has seen constructed according to the Emperor's

THE RUSH AT OAKFORD'S,

For his superior Furs still continues, and no won-der—they are so good and cheap. We advise all our lady readers to go there and buy their Furs; they have the largest and best stock in the city.

PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKETS. The supply of Beef Cattle during the past week amounted to 2000 head. Prices remained steady at the figures last quoted—8 to 9/c for prime, 6 to 8c for ordinary, and 3 to 4c for inferior or stock cattle. Sheep—4000 head arrived, and sold at from 6 to 8c

NEW YORK MARKETS.

Due: 3.—BREADSTUFFS—Flour is quiet—
Males of 8000 bbis at a slight advance, \$5,10(65,15)
for State, \$5,60(65,575
for Southers Wheat dull. Corn is held higher, but there have been no sales. Pork quiet at \$16,12;
for Mess, and \$10,50 for Prime. Lard steady.

Whiskey dull.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS. PHILADELPHIA MARKETS,
BREADETUFFS—The market for Flour has been rather more active this week, the demand being partly speculative, and holders have put up their prices fully 124c \$\frac{3}{2}\text{ch}\$ being a holders have put up their prices fully 124c \$\frac{3}{2}\text{ch}\$ being a holders have put up their prices fully 124c \$\frac{3}{2}\text{ch}\$ being a holders have put up their prices fully 124c \$\frac{3}{2}\text{ch}\$ being a holders have put up their prices fully 124c \$\frac{3}{2}\text{ch}\$ being a holders have put up their prices fully 124c \$\frac{3}{2}\text{ch}\$ being a holders have put up their prices fully 124c \$\frac{3}{2}\text{ch}\$ being a holders have put up their prices fully 124c \$\frac{3}{2}\text{ch}\$ being a holder holder holders have also been buying to a fair extent at the above rates for superfine and extras, and fancy brands at from \$\frac{4}{2}\text{ch}\$ to 7,25 \$\frac{3}{2}\text{ch}\$ bl. Rye Flour is wanted with but little offering, and some further small sales are reported at \$\frac{4}{2}\text{ch}\$ com Meal is steady but quiet, and only about 400 bbis Penna Meal found buyers at \$\frac{3}{2}\text{ch}\$. GRAIN—There has been a fair demand for \$\frac{2}{2}\text{ch}\$ and \$\frac{2}{2}\text{ch}\$ being the price of th

FIGURE AND SETTING AGENCY.

THE MARKETS, \$\phi_{\text{c}}\$, \$\phi_{\te

sales of about 100 hids to note, mostly at \$27 for first No. 1. There is not much doing in Tanners Bark, and eales of Chestnut Oak are reported at \$16 of 19 & cord.

BEESWAX is firm, with further sales of 4000 fbs yellow at 346635c, the latter for prime lots.

BEESWAX is firm, with further sales of 4000 fbs yellow at 346635c, the latter for prime lots.

COAL—There is very little animation in the market, the mild weather having a tendency to limit the demand both for shipment and home use, and business is dull for the season, without any change, however, to note in prices.

COFFEE—There has been very little movement in the market during the last week, and only some 2000 bags Rio have found buyers in lots, at previous prices, which range at 1166 12c, as in quality, on the usual credit, including a lot of damaged at a price kept private.

COPPER is without alteration, and we are only advised of some further sales of yellow metal at 2c \$2 B, on time.

FEATHERS are selling in lots as wanted at 4766 486 for good Western. The receipts and stocks are light, but the demand is limited.

FRUIT—Green Apples and Cranberries are more abundant, we quote the former at \$22664, and the latter at \$126615 \$2 bbl as in quality. Dried Fruit is also more active, Apples selling at 54666c, and Peaches at 76c10c for unpaired, and 116c 15c \$2 bbl, on time the market, and a limited business to note, the stock being mostly in the hands of the manufacturers.

HIDES continue dull, and no sales have come under our notice to alter quotations. There have been no further arrivals this week.

HOPS are moving eff in lots as wanted at from 13 to 17c for common to good and prime Eastern and Western.

THON—The market generally is dull, and prices shout the same. There is year, Willis domand to sales about the same. There is year, Willis domand to sales about the same. There is no alternative to the late of the late Manual and the sales of 4000 the shipment of the late Manual and Ambert price of the late Manual and Ambert price of the late Manual and

3 to 17c for common to good and proceed and Western.

IRON—The market generally is dull, and price IRON—The market generally is dull, and prices about the same. There is very little demand for Fig Metal, but sales of 2000 tons Authracite are reported, in lote for futupe delivery, at \$23, \$22 and \$21, for the three numbers, on time. Some 3006a 400 tons also sold, in lots for present delivery, mostly at \$235 for No. 1, and 224 for No. 2, 6 months. Scotch Pig is freely held, but we hear of no sales. Blooms and Botler Plate are inactive, and prices the same. Bare and Rails are also steady, but quiet at quotations.

LEAD is in light stock, and we are only advised of a further small sale of Virginia at \$5,75 the 100 bs, cash.

of a further small sale of Virginia at \$5.75 the 100 Be, cash.

LEATHER continues dull. Prime stock, however, is scarce, but there is very little doing in the way of sales, the demand being mostly to supply the city trade, at about previous rates.

LUMBER—There has been rather more doing to supply the country trade, within the range of quotations, but receipts are more than equal to the demand. A carge of Yellow Pine Timber sold at \$20 PM. No further sales of Laths have come under our notice.

The No further sales of Laths have come under our notice.

MOLASSES is quiet, 2506a.300 bbls flew crop New Orleans have been disposed of, to arrive, at 50c and some lots of Cuba, on the spot, at 24c for clayed and 28c for muscovado, all on the usual credit. PLASTER is in limited demand, and a small sale of Soft only is reported at \$3.25 ton.

SEEDS—There has been a fair inquiry for Cloverseed, and most of the lots offered, some 3000 bus, have been disposed of at from \$5 to 5,23 for fair toprime Seed, including inferior at \$4664.50 \$\frak{2}\$bus, prime lots are searce and wanted at our highest figures, but for other kinds the demand is limited at the close. Of Timothy, sales of 1200 bus are also reported at \$2.4066.2,50 \$\frak{2}\$bus, mostly at the latter rate for prime, to go out of the market. Domestic Plaxseed is selling at \$1,55 \$\frak{2}\$bus.

SPIRITS—There is not much doing in foreign, owing to the high rates demanded for Brandy. Of N E Rum the sales are moderate at 35635c. Whiskey has been dull and drooping—hhds selling at 2546,25c drudge 24c, and bbls at 266a.27c for Penna and Ohto.

SUGAR—The stock is very much reduced, and

SUGAR—The stock is very much reduced, and noderes firm, the sales comprising some 330 thide and olders firm, the sales comprising some 330 thide and olders firm, the sales comprising some 330 thide and older firm, the sales continues dull, and city endered selling slowly at 10 to 24 the and city endered selling slowly at 10 the and city endered selling slowly endered sel

BANK NOTE LIST.

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NEW PROVERS. - A thorn in the bush is worth two in the hand. - Sat. Press.

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THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

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Children's Devense.

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Lard—Blanemange of Rice Flour To Restore Decayed Ivory—To Remove Grease

Spots from Crimson Damask without Changing the Color—Receipts for Pastilles—Meat

Pie—Yule Cake.

Pic Yule Cake EDITOR'S DEPARTMENT

EDITOR'S DEPARTMENT

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From Minnie Mary Lee - Children Measuring their Height with a Branch of Fox Glove

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

PROM THE LONDON PURCH.

A Young Farum.-Cortainly, if you have done Mr. Diarnell the distinguished honor of right to apply to that gentleman for a sovereign or two, in the child's name. The Marquis of Westminster usually sends a £5 note in

Enware Choppes is very anxious for an in- promise. troduction to a refined family, in which there are some elegant young ladies. His laudable object is not so much matrimouy, for he has no money, as to be induced gradually to wean himself from the habits of inebriation, keeping hat on in a room, wearing muddy boots and smoking a short, clay pipe. He thinks that in time, if he had familiar access to such household, he might be cured of some, if not all, of these practices. Any West End family desiring such a guest, can write to Mr.

Apon Vinters says that he never goes to a friend's house without feeling an almost irresistible desire to steal the spoons. He asks, is this a crime ! Certainly not; it is mere organization; and if you wish for the spoons, what are a few ounces of white metal, compared to a fellow-creature's happiness ? No true friend would gradge you such a trifle.

Manta. - We can hardly advise you how to turn your Grecian none into a nez retrousee, which you say Frederick likes; but some thing may be done by rubbing it upwards whenever you use your pocket handkerchief, and by thinking constantly of handsomer girls than yourself.

A Young READER is informed that the beau-

How doth the little busy bee Improve each shining hour

are Lord Byron's. They occur in Lalla Rookh, where Roderick Dhu, the Last of the Goths, repreaches Clara Vere de Vere for idleness.

KLEONORA X .- The author you name is one of the most virtuous as well as one of the handomest men of the day, but as he has already three wives, and is engaged six deep, your chance is almost hopeless. Still, send him the wife's room, and tell her that Mr. Johnson is Lion note, under cover to us.

LECTOR ISSUPREES asks who is the author of

Twinkle, twinkle, little cow How I wonder at you, how

t p above the world so bright.

Warm, and fresh, and sweet, and white We do not remember to have met with them,

but they read like Cowley. that metaphysical disquisition is not properly

within the range of a secular periodical, we have no objection to reply to your inquiry, be anything but palliatives, and that you must

health, will walk less than a quarter of a mile Asily unless the weather is bad, or the exertion exceedingly distasteful. The more sleep we take, the better. The poets have said, How beautiful is sleep." and, besides, we

from improving his mind, he has taken a name

been somewhat hasty in throwing the cards in terest, in the event of her marriage, to go to your face, and knocking you down with the the asylum of Idiots. candlestick ; but if we had been your opponent, and you had said "How Hot," and your partner had played two Hearts, we should have shied a tumbler at you.

opinion before discharging the weapon.

take us in. Is it you, do you think, or we, take your man, do take your man. and creation generally

Berry .- Go to bed.

BLACK-SYRD SCHAN .-- And he had a perfect right to give you the black eye, if you us language you mention. No man likes

told that he is losing his figure.

A Young Naturalist. - A fungut is not a quadruped as your coutin assets, uniped. We agree with you that the flavor is rather inane, and so thought Lactantina Varro, when he wrote Fungar man muners.

Pugas Ass. — With every disposition to pro-

christening your baby after him, you have a mote the marriages of our fair com-spondents, we are unable to agree with you, that a young gentleman's asking you whether you did not think Walworth a nice place to live in the livsuch cases. The Nurse is the proper person to ing there) is such an offer of marriage as will enable you to bring an action for breach of Try to get him to be more gushing. (TO BE COSTINUED.)

> SHARF PRACTICE. - An Obio correspondent becomes sponsor for the following, which, as a atter of fact, he wishes to put on record -W __ Is one of the richest men in those parts, and has made his momy by driving sharp bargains. His bired man was one day going along with a load of hay, which he over turned upon a cow. The poor thing was smo thered to death before they could get her out. Her owner, Jones, called upon Mr. W- the next day, and demanded payment for the loss of his cow.

"Certainly," said Mr. W -, "what do on suppose she was worth ! Well, about ten dollars," said Jones.

And how much did you get for the hide

Ten dollars and a half, sir." Oh, well, then you owe me just fifty cents."

Jones was mystified, and W -- very field in his demand, and before Jones could get the thing straight in his mind he forked over the

THERED TWO HUNDRED YMARS HENCH, - Scene Library in the house of an elderly gent some where in Australia. Old gent telegraphs to the kitchen, and waiter ascends in a balloon. Old Johnson that I shall be happy to have him sup with me. Never mind your coat now. Go. John leaves, and at the end of five minutes John "Mr. Johnson says he come; he has got to go to St. Petersburgh for a moment, and then he will be here." Gent-"Very well, John. Now start the macoming, then brush up my balloon, for I have an engagement in London at twelve o'clock." John flies to execute his orders, and the old ty of the earth. gentleman runs over to the West Indies for a moment to buy a fresh orange

SELECT COMPANY .- The Lowell Courses relates the following:—"We have frequently heard the advantages of keeping a pig spoken of, but at they read like Cowley.

Sarah Jane Deponion.—Although we think
the slang terms of expression were hardly so
convincing as the argument which came to our ears a few days since while passing through one of the by ways of Lowell, inhabited chiefly A new sty had been built for the comfort and ience of a shoat, the property of Brid-KIKES.-No person who wishes to be in get Malrooney, and Bridget's neighbor, Ellen Flaherty, had called to inspect the premises, during the progress of which we happened to be passing.

"An illigant sty," said Kilon, onthusiasti cally, " and the fine shoat schot company he'll

Stephoes Samen has burned down several Postuctions Practice -Old Mr. Serudge dies, houses, in consequence of his habit of reading and after his lamented decease a will is found after going to bed at night. He asks us in his strong box, bequeathing to Kmily Woodwhether he ought to discontinue the practice. bine, the belle of the village, beloved by Harry We can only say, that if such trifles deter him Honeysuckle, and loving him in return, an annuity of thirty thousand a year during her life, so long as she shall remain single and un-KNAVE OF CLUBS - Your friend may have married, the whole legacy, principal and in-

WHAT THE BELLS SAY.

G. Flercher.—We read all the plays you are all prous to interpret facts and tokens in hair of the beards and heads of the hundreds sent, and thought them very good, but, un- accordance with our own inclinations and of millions of customers whom they daily fortunately, our laundress has disposed of habits of thought. It was not the voice of the shave. The Chinese know the action of gyp them, by mistake, to a butter merchant whose bells that first inspired young Whittington sum and lime: and it often happens that they name the poor woman cannot remember. You with hopes of attaining civic honors; it was had better write some more, and keep copies because he had conceived such hopes already purpose of making use of the old matter for that he was able to hear so distinctly the words, manure. A THOUGHTFUL GLARIER. - Divide the rectili- "Turn again, Whittington, thrice Lord Mayor of Lendon." "People make the bells say before it has been soaked in liquid manure diparallelepipedal progression, and the product will be what you ought to pay for putty.

No Unitese farmer ever sows a seed of corn before it has been soaked in liquid manure diparallelepipedal progression, and the product will swhat you ought to pay for putty.

No Unitese farmer ever sows a seed of corn before it has been soaked in liquid manure diparallelepipedal progression, and the product will swater, and has begun to germinate a dust is a good substitute. If you do not supply ashes they will gnaw or eat the brick walls of the liquor should be employed, and care A CONSTANT READER. - Nay, with pleasure. a mank of Cluny of the fifteenth century, there that this operation not only tends to promote is it not everyone's duty to inform is a story which Rabelais has told again in his the growth and development of the plant, but those who are less instructed than himself? own way. Raulin's version is this - "A widow also to protect the seed from the insects hidden R. I. P. in an obituary means "Respected in consulted her parish priest about her entering in the ground. he parish. into a second marriage. She told him she During the summer months all kinds of Pesterative. No, it is undoubtedly unlaw stood in need of a help mate and protector, vegetable refuse are mixed with turf, straw, ful for you to fire a pistol at a person bringing and that her journeyman, for whom she had grass, peat, weeds and earth, collected into you a writ, or a subpsena. We are not so sure taken a fancy, was industrious and well ac- heaps, and, when quite dry, set on fire; after County Court summons; quainted with her late husband's trade. 'Very several days of slow combustion the entire but you had perhaps, better take counsel's well, said the priest, 'you had better marry mass is converted into a kind of black earth. him. 'And yet,' rejoined the widow, 'I am This compost is only employed for the manu-V. P.—Nothing is more snobbish than afraid to do it, for who knows but I may find ring of seeds. When seed time arrives on imagining offences, or taking them where they my servant become my master? Well, then, man makes holes in the ground; another fol-are not intended. If he called you an ever-said the priest, 'don't have him.' But what asting idiot, with no more brains than a shall I do?' said the widow, 'the basiness left holes; and a third adds the black earth. The pumpkin, and not half so much heart as a cab- me by my poor departed husband isomere than young seed, planted in this manner, grows with bage, we suppose it was only in playful be- I can manage by myself." 'Marry him, then,' desage. If, as you say, it was before ladies. said the priest. 'Ay, but suppose he turns abled to push its rootlets through the hard, but a scamp,' said the widow 'he may get solid soil, and to collect its mineral constiturels to their presence! You had better beg his bold of my property and run through it all. ents.

pardon for having been irritated. 'Don't have him,' said the priest. Thus the Reman sends us a packet of original articles, dialogue went on, the priest always agreeing in grains have been soaked in liquid manure, and promises to send a hamper of game. If the last opinion expressed by the willow, until quite close, in seed beds, and afterwards transthe will be kind enough to send the hamper, at length, seeing that her mind was actually plants it. Occasionally, also, the soaked grains and send for the original articles, we shall be made up to marry the journeyman, be told her are immediately sown in the field properly preto consult the church bells, and they would ad pared for their reception, at an interval of four A SINCRES APRILES. -- We don't want any vise her best what to do. The bells Fere rung, advice; and if you don't like us, you needn't and the widow heard them distinctly say. 'Do planting is towards the month of December. who are obliged by your paying three-pence ingly she went home and married him forth-for a casket of unequalled wit and inimitable with; but it was not long before he thrashed with us. I have been told that wheat yields wisdom? Better consider that problem before her soundly, and made her feel that instead of one hundred and twenty fold more, which amyou talk of patronising. We patronise you, his mistress she had become his screent. Back ply repays the care and labor bestowed upon it. she went to the priest, cursing the lour when she had been credulous enough to act upon may not on that account suit all countries Danos and Pyrmas. - It is not a good thing his advice. 'Good woman,' said he, 'I am all nations; but one great and incontrovertible kind of wheat used was Canada Club. The re-



MOST OFFENSIVE!

Young Tooples, who prides himself upon his being a "man of the world," and "by no cons a marrying man," as well as upon his fine appearance in his new highland costume, is accosted one day at the railway station as follows:

PORTER (with a haby's perambulator) :- "If you please, sir, is this your'n !" (As Toodles told his intimate friend Noodles, afterwards, "It was backy he surrived the

Agricultural.

CHINESE AGRICULTURE.

In the eyes of the Chinese human excre ments constitute the true substance of the soil. (so Davis, Fortune, Hedde, and others tell us,) and it is principally to this most energetic agent that they ascribe the activity and fertili-

Except the trade in grain, and in articles of food generally, there is none so extensively at the present day carried on in China as that in human excre ments. Long, clumsy boats; which traverse the street canals, collect these matters every day, and distribute them over the country. Every Coolie, who has brought his produce to market in the morning carries home at night

two pails full of this manure on a bamboo pole The estimation in which it is held is so great that everybody knows the amount of excre ments voided per man in a day, month, or year; and a Chinese would regard as a grosbreach of manners the departure free his iouse of a guest who neglects to let him have that advantage to which he deems himsel justy entitled, in return for his hospitality.

In the vicinity of large towns these excr ments are converted into pondrette, which is then sent to the most distant places, in the shape of square cakes, like bricks. For use these cakes are seaked in water, and applied in the fluid form. With the exception of his rice fields, the Chinese does not manure the leld, but the plant.

Every substance derived from plants and animals is carefully collected by the Chinese, and converted into manure. Oil cakes, horn tions of the value set by them on human offal, it will be sufficient to mention that the barbers most carefully collect and sell, as an article of "As the fool thinks, the bell tinks," We trade, the semewhat considerable amount of

No Chinese farmer ever sows a seed of corn

such extraordinary vigor that it is thereby on

Thus the The Chinese farmer sows his wheat, after the nches from each other. The time of trans-Accord- In March the seed sends up from seven to nine

It is quite true that what suits one people to see two brothers so infirmate and inseparable.

When you see it, you may conclude that there are some discreditable family secrets, which each is afraid the other will reveal if allowed to form a new friendship.

The see are some discreditable family secrets, which each is afraid the other will reveal if allowed to form a new friendship.

the first pyramid in Egypt.* This result, we also learn, has been attained solely and simply by the restitution to the soil of the mineral constituents removed in the produce; or, what amounts to the same thing, that this has been effected by the aid of a manure, of which the greater portion is lost to the land in the system Kuropean (and American?) cultivation .-Liebia's Modern Assiculture

. Vessels of Chinese percelain are found in the pyramids, of the same shape, and with the same haracters of writing on them as on modern China

HOW TO MAKE AN OBSTINATE HORSE DRAW .-A friend of mine was an eye witness of an instance of Yankee ingenuity winter before last in Northern Vermont. As it is fully an infallible method to make such a horse pull, and as it may be of use to many of your subscripers in a similar case, I give it to you, as fol-

As my friend was riding along one day on porseback, he saw two men, each with a heavy water, and three gallons of water. Set it in a load of wood upon his sled. One of the horses of the team behind becoming very obstinate, a variety of ways were tried to make him draw, but without avail. He would pull backwards so as to prevent the other horse from drawing. After coaxing, whipping, &c., in vain, the following method was very successfully tried. A stout rope was made fast to the obstinate animal's tail, and then passed under they are firm and hard; they should bake his belly in such a way as to pass between both the hind and the fore legs, and the other end was made fast to the front team. When all pour on warm water enough to soften them was ready, the horses of the front team were started, and no horse, I will venture to say, ever pulled better. Let others try the same there is dough; after stirring it sufficiently, method, and they may be assured, that if it strain it through a sieve, and put it into does not work successfully, it is because the a keg or barrel, and in a day or two it will animal does not care enough for his tail, to fol- be fit for use. low it .- N. E. Farmer

CINDERS FOR PIGS .- J. J. Mechi, of Triptree rience in fattening swine, and, among other the cause of this want. It is notorious that coals, are generally successful pig feeders. s an abundance of alkali in ashes. I wish and I also want them to state how many pounds pounds) of pork, not dead weight.

ner, and reside in a neighborhood where large would render the color more complex. quantities of spring wheat are raised, which is frequently so affected with smut as to deteriorate its value; consequently the question fre quently arises, what is the cause, and the prethat question, I tried the following experiment, sticks and straw, like a leach for ashes. On which is only one of many that I am or have been engaged in

I prepared the plots of ground exactly alike, and sowed them the same time. No. 1 was sowed with smut wheat, entirely. No. 2, with wheat that had been bruised; (having read that that was the cause of smut wheat.) It included all conditions of bruised wheat, from a ground kernel to a perfect one. No. 3 was sowed with wheat that had been rolled in smut until the kernels were all black with it. The sult was, that the smut wheat (No. 1) did not grow. No. 2 produced few stalks; but no smut. No. 3 produced one-half smut wheat.

HOW TO FATTEN CHICKENS.

We make the following extracts from an article on this subject in the London Cottage Gardener

"It is hopeless to attempt to fatten them while they are at liberty. They must be put in a proper coop; and this, like most other poultry appurtenances, need not be expensive. To fatten twelve fowls, a coop may be three feet long, eighteen inches high, and eighteen inches deep, made entirely of bars. No part of it solid-neither top, sides, nor bottom. Discretion must be used according to the sizes of the chickens put up. They do not want room; indeed, the closer they are, the better-pro-vided they can all stand up at the same time. Care must be taken to put up such as have been accustomed to be together, or they may fight. If one is quarrelsome, it is better to remove it at once; as, like other had examples. it soon finds imitators. A diseased chicken Elienbore', Va. should not be put up.
"The food should be ground oats; and may

either be put in a trough, or on a flat board running along the front of the coop. It may be mixed with water or milk; the latter is My 6, 4, 5, 2, implies instruction better. It should be well slaked, forming a My 9, 4, 1, 2, signifies not any. pulp as loose as can be, provided it does not run off the board. They must be well fed My 4, 3, 2, signifies to be indebted. run off the board. They must be well fed My 4, 3, 1, 7, 3, signifies proprietor. My 4, 3, 2, signifies to be indebted. three or four times per day—the first time as My 2, 9, 5, 4, 6, 8, signifies to register. My 2, 8, 10, 7, signifies relief from pain. venient, and then at intervals of four hours. Each meal should be as much and more than they can eat up clean. When they have done feeding, the board should be wiped, and some gravel may be spread. It causes them to feed

and thrive.
"After a fortnight of this treatment you will have good fat fowls. If, however, there are but four or six to be fatted, they must not have as much room as though there were twelve. Nothing, is easier than to allot them the proper space; as it is only necessary to have two or three pieces of wood to pass be tween the bars and form a partition. may also serve when fowls are put up at different degrees of fatness. This requires at tention, or fowls will not keep fat and healthy. As soon as the fowl is sufficiently fatted it must be killed; otherwise it will still get fat, but it will lose flesh. If fowls are intended for the market, of course they are, or may be, all fatted at once; but if for home consumption, it is better, to put them up at such intervals a will suit the time when they will be required for the table. When the time arrives for killing, whether they are meant for market or otherwise, they should be fasted, without food or water, for fifteen hours. This enables them to be kept for some time after being killed, even in hot weather."

Useful Receipts.

CORN BEER. -Boil one pint of corn, until quite soft, in enough water to cover it well, and pour it into a jar. Add a quart of syrup or good molasses, a pint of sugar, a quart of dried apples, two onnees of pulverized ginger, a cup of solid yeast dissolved in a little warn warm place in winter, and a cool place in sum mer. It will be fit for use in a day or two.

PERSIMMON BEER, No. 1 .- It is made as corr wer, with the addition of the persimmons Locusts added, also, will improve it.

PERSIMMON BEER, No. 2 .- Take two-thirds of persimmons, and one-third corn meal. Mix them well together, and bake in loaves, til slowly, taking care not to burn them. Then take the loaves and throw in a clean tub, and when all is mashed up, it will be a this dough. Then add as much boiling water as

How to RESTORE LETTERS DAMAGED BY WA. TER.-Alfred Smee has forwarded to the London Times a recipe for the recovery of writing Hall, Kngland, has been publishing his expe- obliterated by the action of sea-water. The letter so damaged should be lightly once things, he has learned the fact "that pigs are brushed over with diluted muriatic acid, the very fond of coal ashes or cinders, and that strength as sold as such at all chemists' shops. you can hardly fat pigs properly on boarded As soon as the paper is thoroughly damped it must be again brushed over with a saturadaily, or occasionally." He says: "In the ted solution of yellow ferruginate of potash, of their sheds. I leave to science to explain must be taken that the brush be not used so roughly as to tear the surface of the paper. coal dealers, where pigs have access to the The letter should then be washed in a basin Those who find that their pigs, when shat up, do not progress favorably will do well to try holding it before the fire, when the letter is fit this plan; a neighbor of mine found that a for the counting-house. If the letter should score of fat pigs consume quite a basket of be of much permanent value, he recommends burned clay ashes daily; we know that there it to be carefully sized with a solution of isin glass before being filed; but if the paper has some of your practical correspondents would been much rotted, the operation requires care, communicate their experience on this matter, and should not be done until a notorial conv or photograph has been taken. Where the of barley meal it takes to make 1 stone (14 operation is to be conducted by those having me knowledge of chemistry, a little of the solution of the red ferruginate of potash may SMUT IN WHEAT-EXPERIMENT.-I am a far- be added to the yellow, as in some cases it

CIDER-MAKING WITHOUT PRESSING.-It is stated that a man at Parkersburg, Virginia, is suc cossful in making cider by the following process:--He grinds the apples, and fills casks with one end open, the bottom having some the pumice he pours as much water as it would field juice by pressure, and that displaces the juice, and sends it to the bottom, from which after two days, it is drawn by opening the faucet, and as the older is heavier than water, it runs off at first pure. The pumice, too, having affinity for water, absorbs that, which displaces the natural juice, and leaves the pumice quite tasteless. This process may be useful to persons who have a few apples and no cider-

THE Charicari gives a sketch of a Zonave taking leave of his friends of the camp; he tells them he is going home to get married; to which a chasseur replies, "Ah! you are tired TION-960 cubical inches-the box being 12 inches unimpaired and in continued vigor ever since Farmers should experiment.—Rural New of peace already, are you, and going to war on the days of Abraham, and of the building of Yorker.

The Riddler.

GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVERISO POST. I am composed of 16 letters. My 7, 8, 4, 9, 8, 7, is a town in Missouri My 11, 3, 7, 8, is a river in the west. My 9, 10, 3, 9, 16, 3, 12, 6, 9, is a tribe of Indians. My 8, 9, 14, 15, 4, 11, 8, is a city in Oregon. My 8, 14, 10, 2, 16, 9, is a Southern city My 9, 8, 1, 11, 12, 8, 7, is a bay in North America.

My 7, 8, 4, 4, 2, 16, is a city in Maine. My 6, 12, 8, 4, 16, is a lake in Rumin. My 9, 8, 12, 14, 11, 8, 13, 3, is a city in South America. My 9, 7, 8, 12, 9, 2, 8, is a city in Europe

My 5, 2, 12, 6, 9, 6, 2, is a county in Michigan. My 7, 8, 4, 4, 6, 12, is a county in Illinois My whole is the name of one of the Presidents

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. My whole is a Southern city. Ellenboro, Va.

RIDDLE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. Five letters, if correctly placed, Will plainly show on what I'm based Erase my first and I will tell What some men do to "cut a swell : Erace my first two, and you'll see An insect, smaller than a bee : My first and fourth crase, and read What proves a pest to man indeed : And a kind of resin you will find ; The answer now you'll surely guess, If any wit you do possess.

COWDEN.

CHARADE. My first do all nurses possess And dandle my second upon it; My whole is a part of the dress, Attached to the cap or the bonnet.

RIDDLE More truly valuable am I. As visibly is shown, Than California's gold could buy-Which you at sight must own

Of one alone, or else of three, You'll fabricate my name Theu, even backwards spelling me. You'll find me still the same

CHARADE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

When the shadows of night Are dissolved into light By the piercing rays of the sun, And lost in the streams Of those bright beams, My first has fairly begun.

My second's a weight You can place on a slate And strange as it may seem. It is a big load Upon a good road, For any one-horse team

My whole is a town Of some little renown Found in Ohio's State. Which, if you can't guess, You'll surely confess That thick indeed is your pate COWDEN

RIDDLE.

We are little tiny creatures, All of different voice and features One of us in glass is set. One of us you'll find in jet One of us you'll find in tin. If the last you should pursue

MENSURATION QUESTION.

WEITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. The length of a certain oblong box for the holding f grain, is in the inside 6 inches longer than broad, nd 10 inches broader than high, and the diagot from any of the lower corners (where the three sides meet.) to the inner edge of the extreme opposite upper corner, is found to be 8 feet and 4 inches. Required, the solid contents in bushels of grain the said box will hold; the bushel to hold 2150.4252 DANIEL DIEFENBACH. cubic inches. Kratzerville, Snyder Co., Pa

MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM. WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A wealthy farmer owns a valuable tract of lands whose shape is an exact circle, and has a splendid house in the centre of it. There are two roads run ning through this farm, and crossing each other at right angles; one of these roads is 600 rods long, and the other is 700 rods long; the distance from the house to the intersection of the two roads, is 200 rods. How many acres does this tract contain Venango Co., Pa. ARTEMAS MARTIN.

CONUNDRUMS.

II HORRIBLE ATROCITY - Why is killing bees like a confession? Ans.—Because you unbusum.

Why is a child reading his alphabet and saying K instead of the next letter, like the air we breathe? Ans. - Because it is an L he meant ele-

Dy Why is a bare-footed boy like a Greenlander ' Ans. - Because he wears no shoes enow

When is a family worth tenpence! Ans .-

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST.

When it has a Frank (franc) in i

MYTHOLOGICAL ENIGMA-Come unto all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest. ANAGRAMS—Sardinia, Herat, Glasgow, Bristol, Greenland, Utah, Patagonia, Mobile, Lima, America. MENSURATION QUES. long, 10 inches broad, and 8 inches high. MATHE-MATICAL PROBLEM -28.66235 rods

So ma With Eyelid Droop Lips, w Hash i Yet in

And a

The de

Engra

With de Her nee But per Pass in

Lo, hos Over be Her im

Behold 1 Clathed Her than And you Breaks i

I think e While al Each bre My rest, A half-w

TWENT Entered acc 1859, by 7

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The first record; the its existence Mt Dewey. overy, unl forgery : bu Captain Alle

its genuine linetly, the wfore the ing past th called them igning of a no knowled lication on their presen this will to

Notwithst that Mr. De forgery and And from t Squire Ploye with them, from being